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SHADOWS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

Here I sit alone to-night,
With my books arranged before me.
Close the shutters; place the light
Where it casts no shadows o'er me.
What is that upon the wall?
That no shadow? But I see it!
Softly now its footsteps fall,
And I cannot seem to flee it.

See! It has such drooping curls,
Sweet, shy face, as hers was only;
Hers was—dearest, sweetest girl's.
Do not tell me I am lonely!
See the sweetness of her mouth,
Coy with laughter, ripe with kisses,
Perfumed as the balmy South;
I've such company as this is.

Two more shadows follow her—
Father, mother, (they are sleeping).
Surely those my teardrops were—
Can it be that I am weeping?
Other shadows gather round—
Sisters and my elder brother,
They have passed this earthly bound;
Still they follows them another.

'Tis the girl that came before.
All unbound her golden tresses;
Comes she through the close-closed door,
To my lips her own she presses.
Let me warm you, you are cold—
You I treasured as my lily.
Surely, dear, the churchyard mold
Is too comfortless and chilly.

Other shadows may depart—
Blighted, withered, all my life is;
Nestled to my faithful heart,
Dear or living, here to my wife is—
That her soul shall closely fold.
Morning dawns across the meadows,
Ah, alas! so cold! so cold!
They have vanished: shadows! shadows!

MURIEL;
OR,
A DOUBLE VOW.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "Fair as a Star," "A Wife's Revenge," etc.

CHAPTER XXVII.

WITH MARK DYSON'S LEAVE.

The best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang aft agley,
And leave us naught but grief and pain
For promised joy. —BURNS.

"I think I should like you to ask the master first, ma'am," Martha said when Muriel insisted on her inviting her daughter; "he might think I had been taking too much on myself in talking to you about it; and besides ——"

"Besides what, Martha?"

"I hardly know what I was going to say," Martha replied. "You mustn't be offended, ma'am, but it seemed to me as if master did not want us to have any visitors."

Muriel looked at her housekeeper in surprise. Martha must be fanciful, she thought.

"Whatever makes you think that?" she asked

"Nothing that he ever said, ma'am," Martha replied; "but his coming to this out-of-the-way place to live put it it into my head, I suppose, and, Mattie being only a servant, he might not think it nice of me to want to have her so soon."

"I think he will like whatever I want," Muriel said, with a happy smile; "but I'll write to him to please you. You will have to wait for an answer, though. He may be away from the address he gave me."

"That will not signify, ma'am. Mattie is quite safe, even if she does not come to me."

"She shall come to you, never fear, and you shall nurse her up till she is quite well again. I will write by to-night's post."

The postal arrangements in the country districts of France are not quite so perfect as they are in our own country, and the going-out of the mail from the Rosary was an event in the household proceeding, the time of which varied considerably. The letter went, however, by that day's post, addressed, as Muriel had been told, to a Paris house.

"I'll write to you with an address as soon as I know where I am going," Mark Dyson had told his wife when he left her. "In the meantime, write there if you have anything to say to me. I shall get it all right."

Of course she had everything to say, and had written and heard from her husband within two days of his leaving her; but this was a different thing; he was most likely gone from there now, and her letter might have to follow him, or, perhaps, not even reach him at all.

She was something vexed with Martha for being so punctilious about what she considered such a trifle; but Madame Gallienne had her own ideas concerning her new master, and felt sure he had his reasons for the very secluded corner of the world he had chosen for the residence of his wife. If he had wanted her to have visitors, she argued, he would have settled her in some livelier spot than this little out-of-the-way place.

Muriel seemed perfectly satisfied, and it was none of her business to make her otherwise; but she could not help thinking that there was something not quite right. She had never heard of Katie Crosbie, or that there was anything in Mark Dyson's former life that could possibly make his wife uncomfortable; but she was a shrewd woman, and put things together, as she was very fond of saying.

Muriel wrote at length to her husband, and preferred her request with very small doubt of its being granted at once. She did not say anything more about Martha and her daughter beyond the fact that the girl had been very ill, and had had to give up her situation in consequence. She would like to have her there, she said, but her mother would not ask her without his consent was obtained.

"Martha is so careful of me," she wrote. "She will not let me do the least thing she thinks you will disapprove. She fancies you do not want me to have visitors. Is that true, dear? Because, if it is, I will not make any more acquaintances. I tell her that it is her fancy, and that you would not object to her daughter coming. Write and say you do not, there's a good Mark, for I can see she is very anxious about her, and she is so good to me that I should like to give her this little pleasure."

Mark Dyson was in London when this letter reached him. It had been forwarded, with some more of his correspondence, to a house he used as an address there.

"That little woman is right," he said to himself when he had read it, and lingered lovingly over the expressions of love and faith with which it concluded, "or, rather, Martha is for her. She's a far-seeing woman, is Martha. I do not want my Muriel to have any visitors; it would never do. If I thought such a thing likely, or that she would develop a propensity for gadding and gossiping, I would carry her off to America or Australia sooner than she should give way to it."

He answered her letter the same day, so as not to keep Muriel and Martha in suspease.

"By all means, have her, my darling," he wrote. "It is very kind of you to offer such a thing. Never restrict yourself in any charitable thing you would like to do because I am not at hand to give my permission. You are the mistress of the Rosary, remember, and master, too, in my absence. The place is your own, to do what you will with. I was going to say have whom you like to visit. I won't go quite so far as that. There are reasons why I want you to restrain your inclination in that way. I don't believe you are likely to fill your house with guests, and I should be sorry to think that you were solitary for want of company; but I want you to do me one favor. Don't make the acquaintance of any strangers without I send them to you. I meant to have said all this to you before I went away, but I had a thousand other things to think of, and forgot it. Your letter has put it into my head again, and so I say it. I don't want to make a hermit of you, child; don't think that; but I want to keep my bonnie birdie out of the sight of other eyes till I show her to the world myself. I think my next business is to take me to Russia, but I am not quite sure as yet. I will write again as soon as I know."

Muriel was not quite satisfied with the letter, which was filled up with passionate love-passages and declarations that he was longing for a sight of her, and should count the days till he should see her again, etc., after the manner of bridegrooms. She gladdened Martha's heart by telling her to send for Mattie at once, and told her she had been quite right in her notions about the visitors.

"Mr. Dyson says he does not want me to make any strange acquaintances," she said. "He will introduce me to people by-and-bye, when he comes back."

"I don't believe he will," Martha thought to herself; but she said nothing, and was thankful for the permission to send for her daughter.

"You must not make too much of a visitor of Mattie," she said, with a smile, when she saw the preparations Muriel would have made. "She will never think of being your guest."

"Why not?"

"She is only a servant."

"She is your daughter, and you are my friend," was the pleasant reply.

And Martha looked at her young mistress with grateful tears in her eyes.

"You are very good," she said, "but you have not seen my girl yet. She is a good girl, but she is nothing but a servant; she never will be, poor lassie! She was too young when her father died to remember much of the style in which we lived, and the people who took her from me and said they would educate her did it with a view of making a servant of her."

"What a shame!"

"Nay; it was a charity. I did not know till it was too late, or I think I should have tried to make my father's granddaughter something better. I thought she was at school, like other girls, and would learn at least the common accomplishments given to middle-class children in England; but it was an industrial school, where children are trained only for servants, and Mattie came back to me with her mind toned down to the true housemaid's level."

"Were you not dreadfully angry?"

"Terribly disappointed, not angry. What might had I to be angry with those who had helped me in their own way? I suppose Mattie has no ambition; for she seemed perfectly satisfied, and has gone on earning her living in service ever since."

"I think it is horrible," Muriel said emphatically. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves."

"They thought I ought not to be hinting that I should like anything better. They are worthy people, but hard. They say paupers ought to be thankful for any help. So they ought, but paupers can feel as well as anyone else. Mattie does not feel it, but the school teaching has blunted her. She is a young woman who thoroughly 'knows her place,' as the ladies say of their servants sometimes."

Muriel was sorry for Martha. She understood her feeling perfectly, and let her go her own way in her preparations for her daughter. Mattie should do just what she liked best, she said, and enjoy herself in her own way, only her mother was to see that she did enjoy herself and make herself at home with them.

She arrived at last, and Muriel was much pleased with her. She was a nice-looking young woman, with nothing of her mother about her except her honest-looking brown eyes. She was like her father, Martha said, and somehow Muriel gathered from that fact that the deceased Mr. Gallienne must have been rather a selfish, sensual-looking man.

His widow had been right in her description of her daughter. Mattie was a servant. There could not be the slightest possibility of taking her for anything else. She had the unmistakable stamp of her class about her, and Muriel looked from her mother to her in surprise. Madame Gallienne had never lost the refinement of her youth; it could never have existed in her child.

She courteseyed to her hostess and thanked her quite composedly for having invited her there, hoping at the same time that she would be of use while she was in the house; but she had evidently made up her little speech beforehand, and she retreated behind her mother when she had delivered it, as though she felt quite out of place in the pretty parlor of the Rosary. She was a model schoolgirl grown up, and a perfect specimen of what discipline can do in destroying anything like nature in a child's mind.

She grew less prim as the days went on, and her irritable nerves became more composed. Whatever her illness had been, it was evident she had had a very severe shock, and was still suffering from the effects of it. She would start and tremble at the slightest thing, and seemed afraid if any stranger came to the house.

Her mother asked her who she expected to see, but she could give no answer to the question. Muriel was very curious to know what had caused this illness; but she would not ask any questions, feeling sure that by-and-bye Mattie would be able to talk to her. The time was not very long, for Mattie was soon won by the gentle manners of her mother's mistress, and came to be able to talk to her as if she were a friend.

"They said I was mad, ma'am," she said, when Muriel at length was able to approach the subject. "But I wasn't. The more I think of it, the more I am sure I made no mistake."

"Can you tell me about it, Mattie? I am very curious to know what it was."

"Yes, ma'am, if you don't mind listening."

And Mattie thereupon told about as queer a tale as could well be imagined; but true, every word of it. Muriel was sure of that.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE CHAMBERMAID'S STORY.

Can such things be,
And overcome us as a Summer cloud,
Without our special wonder?

—SHAKESPEARE.

Mattie Gallienne had not the slightest trait about her that would point to her being mad. She seemed a sensible, unromantic young woman enough. Yet the tale which she told her mother and Mrs. Dyson appeared the very coinage of a distempered brain.

"It is hard to be called mad," she said, "and yet I can scarcely wonder. What I know seemed so strange and unlikely that they were right in what they did, perhaps. And yet I sometimes think that if they had believed me a little and made inquiries, something more would have been found out."

"Tell us all you can think of, dear," her mother said. "Maybe something will be found out yet."

"It is no concern of ours if it is," Mattie replied. "I suppose a likeness misled me, and yet I could have swore the men were the same. You see, ma'am, the way of it was this: I was standing in the hall of the hotel one morning, when a gentleman came in and said he wanted a room. He was not going to stay the night, I think he said that, but I am not very sure—at any rate, he wanted to wash and dress; he had come off a long journey. I remember that much."

"Did he say where from?"

Madame Gallienne seemed strangely anxious to have every particular of the story quite clear.

"Oh, yes. He was chatty enough. He said he had come straight through from Berlin, and he was very tired and dusty; he wanted to change his dress."

"Well?"

"I showed him to a room, and he asked me to get him change of a sovereign. It was English money he had. He had run out of foreign, he said."

"Then he was an Englishman?" said Muriel, interested, she hardly knew why, in what the girl was telling. There was nothing to specially interest her in the story. It must be that her life was so very uneventful that trifles were of consequence to her now.

"Yes, he was English—at least, I think so. He seemed to speak French and German as though he knew them both as well as his own language, and he knew the ways of the countries, too. He must have been a great deal on the continent."

"And you got him the change?"

"Not directly. There wasn't enough in the house. The master had just taken the money to the bank, and the clerk had changed a note for a customer, so that it had to be fetched, and by the time it came the gentleman had shut himself into his room, and spoke to me through the door."

"And you had to wait till he came out?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Mattie seemed as though, even at this distance of time, she did not like to speak of what had happened, and Muriel began to wonder whether she had gone in to find the traveler murdered in his room, or if he had made off with any of the furniture; but the denouement of the tale was nothing so mysterious as that—nothing so tragic had occurred.

"And what happened when he came out?" she said.

"Nothing, ma'am. I never saw him again."

"Then what became of him?"

"I don't know, ma'am. No one knows. Except me," she added, "and they won't believe me."

"I am going to believe you, Mattie, and so is your mother. Where did he go to?"

"Nowhere, ma'am. He turned into another man."

"Oh, what a funny thing!" said Muriel, with a merry laugh. "Excuse me for laughing, but it sounds so funny."

"It is true, ma'am, for all that. I went downstairs for a little while, and when I went upstairs to see what the gentleman would have to eat—for he did not give any orders before he went up to his room—he was gone."

"But to where?"

"Ah! that's just the question! He had not left the house by the door, for I had been standing in the hall all the time I had been downstairs; the mistress kept me talking about some other matters. I could not have helped seeing anyone who went out or came in. I am sure I could not."

"But he had left the money; he did not cheat anybody?"

"Oh, no; not in a money way. It more than paid for all that he had; but it was his vanishing in that way, and what came after, that was so strange."

"It seems to me that you had better not talk about it," said Madame Gallienne, marking her daughter's flushed face and excited manner. "It won't do you any good."

"If I don't talk, I shall think," she replied, and they let her go on. "There was not a trace of him in the room," she said, "nor any water in the basin, and he had had plenty, for he asked for a can of hot water the first thing. He wanted as much as he could have, he said, and as hot as possible. I could not find a drop; it was all gone, and the basin wiped out."

"What a strange thing!" Muriel remarked; and then a sudden impulse prompted her to ask: "What sort of a man was he?"

"Very dark," the girl replied, "almost gipsy-like in appearance, with black hair. I took him for a sailor at first, but I don't think he was one. He was rather roughly dressed, as though he traveled a great deal."

"Why, Mattie, you are describing my husband," Muriel said, laughing. "The description would do very well, wouldn't it, Martha?"

"It would do for a good many men," Madame Gallienne replied, somewhat stiffly, as if she did not like the idea. "Hundreds of men are dark."

"There aren't hundreds like him," her daughter said. "I should know him anywhere."

"Let us hope you will never see him again, child. He has done mischief enough already."

"Yes, that he has. If ever I do see him, I will keep silence. I will tell all my tale, and perhaps he may be found out."

"I don't quite understand yet what he did," Muriel said. "You say he turned into someone else. How could he do that?"

"I don't know but he did. As I said, there was not a trace of him to be found anywhere, nor his bag, either. He had a little black bag with him when he came in, such as most gentlemen carry, and it was gone, too."

"He would most likely take it with him."

"Yes, ma'am, of course; but he never went out of the house."

"Ah, you think not. But go on with your story. Let us hear the end."

"I looked round the room to see if he had left anything, for I began to think he must be something more than a man to vanish like that; but I could not find anything, and then I went downstairs. I had the change for the sovereign in my hand, to give him if he was still in the house. I met him on the landing. It was him, they may say what they will."

"You met him?"

"Yes."

"He had come in again?"

"He had never been out."

Both Martha and Muriel were thoroughly puzzled. Mattie's story seemed so inexplicable.

"If you met him, child, he was there," said her mother.

"I met a man with a very pale face, as fair as a man could be, and with light hair. He was dressed in a gray traveling suit, but it was the same man. He spoke to me. He said something about having just come in and wanting a room; but I knew him—knew his eyes—and I suppose I was frightened. I must have gone into hysterics."

"You did, pretty much, by all accounts," said her mother grimly. "You made a fine fuss."

"I could not help it. I could not go near him while he stayed in the house. I believe he was a thief."

"Ah, so you said! But he never stole anything, did he?"

"Not that I know of. But thieves don't always steal when they make their appearance first. He was after no good, anyway."

"You haven't much to go upon, child, if that's all," Madame Gellienne said when Mattie had finished. "I don't wonder the people thought you were a little bit off your head."

"Stop a bit, mother. The man who was in the room washed the black off his face there."

"I thought you said he left no water."

"He used it, though, for all that."

"How do you know?"

"Because he poured it carefully out of the window. I saw where it went down afterwards."

"Where did it go?"

"Into the yard of the next house. The woman there is a laundress, and a friend of mine, and she showed it to me. It had run all down the wall and gone into a little pool at the bottom. She thought it was ink, and that some of us had broken a bottle at one of the windows."

"And you said nothing about it?"

"What was the use? I had to leave, anyway. I was sick of talking about it."

"And that is all?"

"Yes, that is all. I think it will be found out some day, and when it is you will find I am right. The man belongs to a gang of thieves."

Madame Gallienne was so far from being satisfied that she wrote to the proprietor of the hotel where her daughter had been, telling him that Mattie had told her all the story. She knew he would tell her anything more there was to learn about it, and she was anxious to find out what of truth there really was in it.

The answer came back in due course. The people of the place were very kindly disposed to the girl, who had been a very valuable servant till the untoward incident that had deprived them of her services, and they were willing to have her back again whenever she could be sure that she would not be subject to such hallucinations for the future.

It was a hallucination, they assured her mother. The disappearance of the first gentleman had been fully accounted for; and as for the other, he was a well-known English merchant, who had stayed some days in the house, and had been visited by more than one friend with whom he was intimate.

The name of the man whom the chambermaid declared to have gone in the room dark and come out fair was not given. Indeed, it did not seem as if they thought it necessary to tell her anything beyond the facts.

In the course of a week, only a few days after she had left, they received a note from him, apologizing for having apparently run away without paying for the accommodation he had received. Just as he had finished dressing, he had found in his pocket a note making a very important appointment, which had quite slipped his memory. He went straight out of the house, without once thinking of speaking to anyone; the forgotten duty put it all out of his head, and he meant to come back at once, but other and more pressing affairs still turned up to put it out of his head. He had to leave Paris at once, and it was not till he was some way on his road that he recollected he had left his sovereign and his absence unexplained. He now begged that they would pay themselves, and divide the remainder of the money amongst the servants who had waited on him. In conclusion, the proprietor recommended Madame Gallienne to have advice about her daughter, for it was only too evident she must be, as they thought, quite wrong in her head.

"Time will show," was all the good woman said on the receipt of the letter. "They think they are right, and so does my girl. We shall see."

CHAPTER XXIX.—MARK DYSON'S RETURN.

My tables—my tables! Meet it as I set it down.
A man may smile and smile, and be a villain;
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark.

—SHAKESPEARE.

The weeks wore on, and in time the curious story that Mattie had told ceased to interest Muriel, and was almost forgotten. The girl's visit had extended into regular service. Mrs. Dyson liked her, and she was willing to stay.

"I don't believe there was ever anything more the matter with her than what I said," Muriel declared. "She has been worked in that hotel till she has grown fanciful. If we are not too dull for her here, and she would like to stay, I should like to have her."

"She has not been used to regular service like this, madam," her mother said. "But, if you think she will suit you for a time, I should be glad to have her here. I am anxious about her. She is not well."

That was very evident, and there was doubtless a great deal of truth in Muriel's idea that she was overworked. There is a great deal to do in a hotel in the press of the season, and the one where she had been was both fashionable and comfortable, and was much patronized in consequence.

There was nothing the matter that would prevent her taking a quiet place such as offered now, and she gladly said that she would stay if Mrs. Dyson wished it.

It was a great relief to her mother's mind, independently of the wish to have her near her, for the girl who had been hired to help in the kitchen had proved herself a destructive imp, in whose hands no fragile thing was safe, and who made Martha's life a burden to her with perpetual smashing.

It was like a new life to have her neat-handed, careful daughter, who seemed to know intuitively what to do, and to do it at the right time, and in the right way. She fell into her place as if she had known her new mistress all her life, and Muriel wrote to her husband, and told him what a treasure she had secured.

She told him, too, the story of the two gentlemen whom Mattie had fancied one; but she bungled it, somehow, for Mr. Dyson did not understand it in the least.

"I shall have to hear all about it when I come home," he wrote. "I don't quite comprehend. But I am glad the girl suits you, if you like her. As long as you are happy, dear, I am content. I cannot tell you how I am longing for the time. You would hardly believe me if I did. By the way, you will be disappointed again, little woman. The last photographs have turned out no better than the last; so you will not have a portrait of me this time. I don't know how it is. I think I must have a twist in my features somewhere. I sit perfectly still, and the artist declares he could detect no movement whatever; and yet there it is—a blurred, blotted thing that could not be painted anyway. I tried four times, and it was all no use. Think of my patience. The artist did all he could, and so did I. But we have had to give it up. I must have a regular old-fashioned oil painting done, and I will when I have the time. You shall have your old man to hang up as soon as I can muster up patience and courage enough to sit to a painter."

It had been a source of wonder to the new servant, when her mother showed her all the treasures the house contained, that there was no portrait of the master there, and she had been told that Mr. Dyson was one of those persons who can never sit to a photographer.

"Then I don't think I shall like him," she said promptly.

"Why not, child?"

"Because he must be one of those people that never look you in the face. If he cannot fix his eyes long enough for that, he must be a strange creature."

"He's a gentlemanly, pleasant man," replied Madame Gallienne.

"But you don't like him, mother."

"What makes you think so? I never expressed any dislike to him."

"Perhaps not; but I know it, for all that."

"I don't *understand* him, child," Martha replied. "There is more in his life than we see at St. Vallery. But the mistress is satisfied, and it is no business of ours."

LEVI J. NORTH AS A VAULTER FORTY YEARS AGO.

[For his triumph over Price, the English Champion, see "A Clown's Log."]

"No, I suppose not; but I wish we could live on here without him. I seem to foresee mischief when he comes."

His coming was drawing very near now. Muriel had letters from him very often, and in each one he said he hoped to be with her soon. He must have been traveling about a great deal, for he wrote to her from all parts, and it was quite a matter of speculation where his next letter would date from.

There was another and holier bond between them now. In a very little while baby would lie on Muriel's breast, and "baby fingers, waxen touches," would bind still firmer the chain of love that held them together.

All sorts of things came from the absent Mark to aid her preparations. He knew nothing about a baby's requirements, but he walked into one of the first shops in Paris, and asked the aid of its mistress in sending whatever was likely to be wanted.

Her ideas on the subject were naturally large, and his eyes were pretty considerably opened as to the cost of infantine garments and necessaries as supplied by Parisian shopkeepers, while Muriel was almost frightened at the size of the box which he designated in his letter as "a few things he thought she might want."

It was very pleasant to receive them, though, and to know how much he thought of her, and she set about her preparations with a heart full of thankfulness for the mercies vouchsafed to her.

Sometimes she thought of Kate Crosbie and the little she had heard about her would come up to spoil her happiness, but surely Mark's story must be the true one.

Women did make such mistakes sometimes, and the young lady was none the worse, that was very evident. Kate Crosbie was the only thing she had heard about that was not quite pleasant, and she thought of her as little as possible.

The green buds were just beginning to burst into life, and the little flowers to lift their heads above the ground, when at last Mark Dyson came. Muriel had been expecting to hear from him for some days, announcing his approach, and was rather disappointed that the morning post had not brought her the letter she wanted.

She strolled out into the Rosary after her morning duties were over, and sauntered leisurely along, thinking in pleasant fashion all that had befallen her.

Suddenly her name was called from a small carriage that was coming along the road, and she looked up to see her husband's face and hear his voice bidding the driver stop.

"Jump in, little woman," he said. "What are you wandering about in that disconsolate fashion for?"

She was in the carriage and clasped to his heart in a moment, and all her waiting was forgotten in the joy of that meeting. He was not much changed—a little weather-beaten, as if he had been knocking about a good deal since he saw her last, but as loving as ever.

Martha was alone when they reached the house. Her daughter was away on some errand or other.

Mark Dyson greeted the old woman courteously—he was courteous to everybody—and she was glad to see him, because of her young mistress' gladness, but the old feeling of distrust was on her very strongly as she looked at him.

"Don't run away, madam," he said, as she would have left the room when she had seen to the setting of their dinners. "I am curious about your daughter. I could not quite understand from Mrs. Dyson's letter what was the matter. She spoke of a hotel at which I put up about that time."

Martha named the hotel, and told succinctly what Mattie's fright had been.

Mark Dyson laughed.

"I am afraid I was the guilty party," he said.

"You, sir?"

"Just so. I went there one day, and vacated my room in just the way she describes. I made it all right afterwards, but I was terribly ashamed when I found what I had done."

"How funny!" said Muriel. "I said at the time that she might have been describing you. But she seemed to think the person was a very ferocious-looking creature, and carried thief written legibly on his features."

"She was frightened at finding me gone, and imagined all sorts of things, that was all."

"But how about the water? She says you used it, and that it was all thrown away, and then you vanished, bag and all."

"My dear child, I had no bag with me. I had some toilet belongings in the pocket of my overcoat—I am a careless fellow, my darling; you will have to put me in order—and I never touched any water. They brought it up, I remember, and I was just going to begin to dress when I found the letter that took me away in so great a hurry. It was very fortunate I did, for I should have got into a terrible scrape if I had not attended to it at once, and I was only just in time."

"But why did you not go back?"

"You little ignoramus! I have no more power to disobey orders than you have to fly. I had to leave Paris by the first train. I sent the people a note as soon as I remembered what I had done. I have been there since."

"My girl can't get over it," said Madame Gallienne. "Nothing will persuade her that the two gentlemen she saw are not one and the same."

"We must give her ocular proof of the fact," said Mark Dyson. "The other one whom she honored by calling a thief I believe is a friend of mine."

"A friend, Mark! Who?"

"Mr. Burne Lutterell—at least I know this much; he arrived there about that time, and was considerably startled at being very oddly treated by one of the servants.

Martha tried her hardest to think so, but the distrust she could not overcome was there. Mattie came in presently from her business, and was told that the master had arrived.

"What is he like?" she asked.

"You'll soon see," her mother replied. "But you know him already, child."

"Where have I seen him?"

"Martha!" called the voice of Mark Dyson from the parlor.

Mattie shrank back in horror.

"I know—I know," she said, "it is that man! Don't let me go near him, mother! He frightens me!"

"Nonsense, girl. He has told us all about it. He knows the other gentleman, he says. They are friends. You must have been mistaken."

"No, I wasn't."

"I dare say he will talk to you himself about it. You will believe him then. He can prove it to you if you wish, he says."

"Only one way, mother."

"What is that?"

"By showing me himself and the other man together. I'll believe him then."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE GRAYBEARD'S VALENTINE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

O Muse! this day is Valentine's,
When lovers choose their mates,
When poets scribble tender lines
And talk of dreams and fates;
But Valentine in modern times
Can be my saint no mo';
The songs he makes are not the rhymes
Of forty years ago.

Perhaps the eye is growing dull,
The heart a little cold;
But girls are not so beautiful
As in the days of old;
They may be grand in younger eyes,
But this at least I know,
Not one of them would ta'en the prize
Of forty years ago.

Old men grow childish, children say,
And prattle of the past;
Chide as you will, boy of to-day,
I still am holding fast
The starry eyes, the trusting hearts,
I had the joy to know,
That dwelt afar from Fashion's marts
Some forty years ago.

I've written valentines myself,
I'm not ashamed to own,
To many a dear, bewitching elf
I raised to Cupid's throne.
Where are they now? Gone like my verse,
That not a line can show
Of all the trash I could rehearse
But forty years ago.

And yet the dear old Saint was kind,
And many a lover gave;
But I was awkward, vain and blind,
Till one brunette—the knave!—
Pierced through and through my thin disguise,
And plunged my heart in woe!
Ah, eyes to-day are not the eyes
Of forty years ago.

But still they say old Valentine
Finds hearts about the same;
Belief may change and faith decline,
Religion be a name;
But human hearts are loving still,
And all the pleasures know
That this old Valentine could tell
Of forty years ago.

Too old to love! Five hundred year
Lived Noah ere his Shem was born;
Old Abram was a hundred clear
When Sarah laughed at Isaac's morn.
Too old to love! Saint Valentine
No measure of the years can know;
The same warm heart to-day is mine
That thrilled me forty years ago.

Immortal Saint! immortal Love!
Joint kings, forever reign.
Linking the earth to Heaven above,
Till chaos comes again!
Young eyes will flash, old hearts will burn,
Till Gabriel's trump shall blow;
And graybeards yet, like me, shall yearn
For forty years ago.

A CLOWN'S LOG.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF THE LATE JOSEPH BLACKBURN,

Chronicling Incidents of Travel with Circuses in the United States and England Forty Years Ago, with his Opinions of and Allusions to Professionals of the Period.

COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY CHARLES H. DAY, Author of "Show Life," "Fun in Black," etc.

INTRODUCTION.

The diary from which the following extracts were made is contained in eleven of what are commonly called pass-books. All the entries are in pencil, and many pages can only be deciphered with difficulty. "The log," as the writer himself frequently calls it, was presented to Levi J. North by Blackburn's uncle, Thomas Atkinson, who in 1865 was still living in Louisville, Ky. One who knew him well, and whose name is frequently mentioned in the journal, writes the collator of the log: "Joe wrote some interesting letters, describing the coronation of Queen Victoria and other topics, which were published in the Western papers. He was tall and slender, had a good address, and was called by the Western editors 'Gentleman Joe.' After his return from England he took to the stage, and was considered a good low comedian. He was a ready writer, and an honorable and very liberal man, never thinking of number one."

Blackburn died on a steamboat coming up the Mississippi River, and was buried at Memphis. His old comrade Levi J. North afterwards sought in vain for his unmarked grave. Although an Englishman by birth, Blackburn was in sentiment and politics a Yankee and a Republican. Once, while putting on the motley in the dressing-room where he was playing in England, one of the English performers chaffed him upon his feet, which would have been the better for a bath. Blackburn retorted instantly, pointing at the discolorations: "That's the land of liberty."

Of Levi J. North it is not necessary to enter into details at this writing. He was the foremost rider and vaulter of the day, and is still living. His triumphs over Price, the champion vaulter of England, are minutely mentioned in that which is to follow, chronicled by one whose wit and smart sayings were not all for the arena. The record of Cony and Blanchard is also familiar, at least to all who are acquainted with the dramatic history of this country.

Believing that "A Clown's Log," with its records of the past, will prove interesting by reason of its humor as well as its veracious accounts of shows and showmen of forty years ago, it is submitted with the explanation that it follows the identical language of the author, without embellishment or addition by the editor. The omissions are of matters not of general interest to the readers of an amusement journal. The log was written in 1838–39, and the dates are given as in the original, without regard to the months.

Levi J. North first met Joe Blackburn in 1833, at New Orleans, where he was clowning and juggling on horseback with Waring's Circus and Menagerie. Barney Carroll, who is still "in the harness," was also a member of the company. Here the contemplated tour to Europe was planned, and Cony and Blanchard also caught the fever, and it was agreed to cross "the pond" in company. At Mobile they found Yankee Hill playing in the theatre. He, too, had in contemplation a tour of England, and he joined the party, who went on to Montgomery by boat, and thence to Augusta by stage. The log begins with Blackburn's impressions of Charleston.

MONDAY, 19.—After speaking of the Tower of Babel scene at the depot, and the wranglings of the baggage-men, omnibus-drivers and hotel-runners, it says: "Drove for Shelton's. Brushed, and took a drink, which they did not charge for—that made me have a good opinion of the house at the start. After supper visited the new theatre, under the management of Abbott—one of the most beautiful theatres I was ever in. Booth played Sir Giles Overreach. Flynn —er. Booth (*a*) had just recovered from one of his crazy fits, in which he had broken an iron fire-dog over Flynn's head. A hard head that Flynn has got." In another place he speaks of Booth's Richard III disparagingly ("all after the third act"), but adds that "Booth played Othello beautifully." NOV. 22 he writes: "Attended the theatre; saw Booth's Lear —the best acting I ever saw." During his stay in Charleston he mentions meeting Booth on the street, and says: "Booth looks debilitated."

Of Washington, what he saw there, and whom he met, he writes: "At the circus saw Charley Barton, Henry Madigan, John Robinson (*b*), Frank Willmot and Alex. Rockwell. TUESDAY, 27.—After breakfast saw Bacon, and made an engagement for Levi North and myself for four weeks, commencing to-morrow night with 'The Seven Living Pictures.' Took a walk to the capital, Jim Wills, Alex. Rockwell and myself; had a pleasant time of it; visited the House of Representatives, the Senate, and last, not least, the refectory, where we took a glass of wine, each; they did not sell anything stronger. I suppose by that that the heads of the nation must be quite temperate. Went to the theatre (managed by Ward, of whom Blackburn writes that he 'is a perfect gentleman'); Mossop's benefit; played 'The Battle of Algiers;' the last scene, panoramic view of the port, very beautiful and effective. WEDNESDAY 28.—Played ringmaster to Levi's riding; he got along pretty well, having a strange horse; vaulting bad—only about twenty."

While playing in Washington he made a flying trip to Baltimore, and complains because "the Harrisburg bills, taken at the other end of the line, were refused at the Baltimore depot," and speaks of the cars being drawn by horses a mile from the depot.

In writing of a week's performance at Fredericksburg, Va., the receipts are spoken of as *good*—from $150 to $100 a day—and the company leaving well pleased with the town, and the town well pleased with the company. SUNDAY, 8.—Drove twenty-two miles to Bowling Green in a heavy rain. One mile out of town a large wagon we had hired to take part of baggage upset over a bank—a beautiful mess of little boys, tranks, Dutch musicians and other etceteras piled up together; nobody hurt; got wagon up and started; rain began getting rather damp. Had to bear for eleven-mile tavern ahead. Stopped, got liquor, bread and meat and a good fire; paid dollar for refreshments for six. The next day: "The sun has shown its face once more. Played at two o'clock in the afternoon and again at night; took in about $150; people well pleased, and majority well drunk. Only interruption during the night was a squib let off by John Robinson for a lark."

On the same page, without naming the town, he speaks of Levi's doing forty-one somersaults. Arrived in Richmond, he begins Log No. 2:

"Went to the theatre; Mrs. Harry Knight's benefit, a shocking bad house—about $20; the acting as bad as the house. 12th, played at night; full house: Levi did thirty-eight somersaults, and Friday rode only tolerably; horse too bad. MONDAY, 15.—New arrivals to the company—Levi's old and particular friend Ned Derious (*c*). SATURDAY, 20.—Theatre, with Booth as Sir Edward Mortimer and Mossop as Dr. O'Toole, to only about $50. The circus, on the contrary, played to a good house."

The engagement of North and Blackburn having ended, he signifies it with: "Packed up *one* shirt in *two sheets of paper*, and am ready to start for Baltimore." Evidently the clown indulged in humor out of the ring as well as in it. Under the same date he continues: "Went to bed at twelve; talked to Ned Derious until two o'clock about management, he having bought half of Bacon's Circus this day at $2,500."

Blackburn left Richmond on board the Thomas Jefferson, and refers to the "celebrated horses Atlanta and Boston on board, returning from the Petersburg races." Arrived at Baltimore, at night he visited the theatre, plays being "Mons. Tonson" and "Kentuckian," Hackett as Nimrod Wildfire and Mons. Marbleau; very good acting on his part, but bad house. TUESDAY, 24.—Took to the theatre; plays "Fazio" and "Jonathan in England;" Mrs. Sharpe, as Bianca, excellent; Mr. Lewellen, as Fazio, damned bad. Hackett in the last piece, as Solomon Swap, almost as bad as Fazio—not nearly as good as Yankee Hill's. MONDAY, 25.—Election for Representative to Congress; Jim Wills' vote challenged by a Greek. Born in the ward, and living twenty-three years in it, he said he thought it best to get naturalized, and possibly he might vote them without being insulted; his vote was finally taken.

The next day North arrived from Richmond, and he showed him about the town. Again quoting the diary: "Went to the theatre, took the whole family; Hackett's benefit, good house; plays, 'Mons. Mallet' and 'Perfection', in which Mrs. Sharpe appeared, and 'Henry IV,' Hackett as Sir John only tolerable."

The next day he sailed for Philadelphia, and on arriving took quarters at the United States Hotel. "Met with Mr. Needham of Cooke's company—a good fellow; also Mr. Woolford, Mr. Cole and Gossin; took a glass or two together; walked down to the Walnut-street Theatre; introduced to old Cooke, looked at his new stud of horses, rather *shy (d)*; met with Jim Burk, who had just returned from the West Indies; went to supper, then visited the theatre; plays, 'Napoleon' and 'Two Gregories,' Mr. Foster playing the Emperor very well, and Bill Gates playing Gregory in the last piece funnily enough. After the play went behind; introduced to Mr. Foster and Williams the clown; saw them rehearse part of 'The Catarract of the Ganges,' and left at twelve in company with John Gossin. I met with quite an adventure coming out the back-door; found two women standing there, very mysteriously waiting for two of the grooms; was quite astonished to find that one of them was the wife of a particular friend of mine, an equestrian in the South. She vanished very quickly on finding that I was in the party. This verified the old adage of 'When the cat's away the mice will play.' O woman! woman! you are damned queer furniture. Called at a tavern, and had a snorter and a long talk. Gossin made up his mind that he would accompany us to England, and join us for that purpose to-morrow' (*e*).

The ensuing day he departed for New York, and at "Brad Jones', in the Bowery, met Cony and Blanchard," whom he designated as "the committee;" also Jack Whittaker and Levi; they "drank champagne; in the evening visited the Franklin Theatre, where Cony and Blanchard were playing."

Sunday, Buckley (*f*) & Rockwell's Circus had arrived in town, and he mentions as members of the company Alex. Downie, Howard Sandford and John Nathans (*g*). On Monday, April 30, he engaged passage for himself and North for England on board the ship Hibernia, Capt. Cobb—"a fine ship and a good fellow; took a stroll; saw Buckley & R.'s company off for Poughkeepsie; visited Museum; saw the Irish giant O'Clancy, White-haired Lady, also Mr.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

FRISCO SUBSCRIBER.—1. Steve Brodie was born in 1862, and at the time he first engaged in a six-day contest, last Spring, he weighed 120lb. He covered 375 miles on that occasion. Shortly afterwards he won a six-day race in Philadelphia, the score-sheets crediting him with 390 miles. He traveled but 262 miles in a contest against horses, in San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 15 to 21 last, and in the competition at Madison-square Garden, this city, during Christmas week, he quit after covering 200¾ miles. 2. We believe he was not quite seventeen years old when he made his first six-day effort, and we do not know that any one younger than that ever competed in such an event.

E. W. S., Los Angeles.—He can run as many bases as he pleases on a missed third strike or passed ball. When the fence in the rear of the catcher's position is less than ninety feet from the home base, every ball passing the catcher and touching the fence gives each base-runner one base without his being put out. 2. It is a dead ball, according to Rule VII. 3. The umpire was wrong both in allowing players of the side at the bat to occupy the triangular space behind the home-base and in allowing a base-runner to score on a dead-ball. The last-mentioned rule also covers this case.

E. A. F.—The floor-manager is a party delegated to manage all affairs of the floor at any entertainment, and, as the exercises under his supervision generally begin with a march, it is optional with him whether he leads or compliments another person, president or other official. Among Jewish or German societies it is the usual custom to pay a compliment to the president and allow him to open the festivities, but he has no right there except by previous arrangement.

OKEALOOSA.—1. That is a matter of opinion entirely. Some have excelled in certain qualities and been deficient in others. Weights and all must be taken into consideration. Of the three named by you, to Heenan may be awarded the palm; but many consider that in his prime Tom Sayers was the superior man of the three, but of other pugilist, although his powers were never thoroughly tested. 2. Tom Allen never fought Johnny Dwyer.

DOUBLE.—Bridgeport, Conn., never has had the honor of introducing the gentleman to the lady. If he really means that he is happy to make her acquaintance, he can then say so. 2. There are no matinees of Morrissey, as to dress, costume, &c. 3. There is but one at the East. There is one in California, but not of the same kind. 4. He was its editor, but not of the original New York publication, which went out of existence about nineteen years ago.

J. A. B., Arlington Heights.—1. Billiards had two champions last year. In February Schaefer became champion of the straight-rail game, and in November Sexton became champion at the Chambers's Game, in which rail play is limited. 2. The Harlem Railroad does not run to Albany or Greenbush. Its northern terminus is Chatham, whence it connects with the Boston and Albany Road for Albany and other places.

RAMBLER, Philadelphia.—The bet is void. B's argument is not conclusive, the promissory note being governed by a special commercial law, which does not apply to this case. If the argument of A is sound B is liable, but there can be no "this time next month" in February, which has not thirty-one days, then it is clear that neither himself nor A can possibly lose, since the event bet upon cannot occur.

C. L. N., Buffalo.—1. We are not willing to decide bets as to such purely matters as the ownership of pieces or the authorship of stories, etc. 2. J. G. Bennett is announced as proprietor of *The Herald*, *The Sun* no longer announces its editor, and has not at any time given publication to the reporters, and the Tony Pastor who occasionally announced by a weekly paper as the author of its stories is Tony Pastor, vocalist and manager.

J. W., St. Louis.—1. The University-place cars have been for years entering Broadway at Fourteenth street and running up it to Seventh avenue. 2. We have no statistics as to the highest buildings in the United States. Eleven stories are not necessarily indicative of great height. A building could readily have that many without being severely tall above ground.

S. G. S., Boston.—If you were playing the block-game there is no count out. If the draw-game, as your second statement seems to suggest, who made the double (the last piece of the suit remaining), would himself have to draw all the other pieces as soon as it came his turn to play. Then he who had the fewer spots would count those held by his opponent.

F. D. C., S. Orange.—A wins. The game was over as soon as B got in a position whence he could not, by any lucky pocketing balls, tie A's score. The game is not to be continued for a half-hour or half a day on the chance that, if B plays for safety, A will get more scratches than he. The rookkeeper has rights as well as the players. This rule is against S, and is in favor of the roomkeeper.

ULRICK, Detroit.—As you were playing seven-up in a way to suit yourselves, you should play the game to suit yourselves. In the regular game, A would have the option of dealing or begging, and if he chose the latter C would have to deal again. Make your own rules when you depart from regular methods of play.

N. W., Fort Benton.—If it is meant that one of the parties who tied for low claimed the game, we decide in favor of B because in throwing off the tie he got higher dice than some of the others who had beaten him in the first place, the party so claiming is wrong.

DYER'S BALANCE, Boston.—Billy Edwards was born in West Birmingham, Eng. He is a boilermaker by trade, and his first fight in the prize ring was with Sam Collyer. It took place at Cherry Point, on the eastern shore of Virginia, Aug. 24, 1868.

JOE, Florence.—If a player at fifteen-ball pool fails to hit a ball in the regular string, he is "scratched," which was not allowed three shots wherein to hit a ball, except as a matter of courtesy, and on that principle he might be allowed a hundred trials.

H., St. Louis.—1.—The fare from New York to St. Louis by rail is $47. 2. St. Louis is the place to set on foot inquiries as to the fare between that point and any other place. Call upon any steamboat office there.

J. S. JR., Ithaca.—There is no necessity of stating so long a quarter-note as to any specific number of balls expected but would count even if all the other object-balls were forced off the table, provided that the cue-ball remains on the table. It continues playing.

BARNES, Chicago.—I cannot say, as it was not necessary for Dwyer to weigh. 2. Five sixes are the highest hand at poker-dice. If it is agreed to play straight flushes at draw-poker, they will beat four aces.

R. A. L., Chicago.—Cannot give you his exact weight on that occasion. It is not likely that he himself knew what it was, there being no necessity for his going to scale.

E. S. C., Chicago.—In the three-ball game, after a counting stroke in which the cue-ball alone goes off the table, only the cue-ball is spotted. The player counts and plays from the spot.

SUNSHINE, Chicago.—Cold New-Year's where? It is not likely to be extremely cold in New York and in Chicago on the same day. If you mean Chicago, inquire there.

W. E. T., Buffalo.—No one can pick a card from the dummy who has not once passed it. No. 1 having dealt himself one, passed it. No. 2 has not passed it, and No. 2 having knocked, No. 3 can either take the dummy or let it lie, and the dealer can do the same.

A Regular, Boston.—Jack made in play of no avail in counting out, so long as high or low can be made. Except when turned up on the deckhead, jack can never "put on his boots" until high and low have stepped out.

C. H., Litchfield.—"Time" is a period of twenty-seven years with this paper, and we prefer not to be positive, especially as, instead of stating a case, you submit a mere social conundrum.

MOORE, Kansas City.—If you will peruse the records of similar teats in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC you will probably discover something concerning which you are now ignorant.

J. J., Philadelphia.—If he held the ace and the low, he would count one. The order of counting is ace, deuce, low, jack, game, sancho and pedro. It makes no difference when those points are taken in in play.

F. D.—The shot was not inadvertently because you left the bridge on the table. Had a ball struck the bridge, then the case would be different.

SUBSCRIBER, Hartford.—Were not those of that peculiar Connecticut institution known as "Justice's trials?" 2. We have never heard of the measurements.

D. E. B., Detroit.—Anyone can "raise the ante." The "ante" will not object, since it would be to his advantage in the long run.

SUBSCRIBER.—As a won eight of the nine games of billiards, B has to pay him $1.75. The games were all independent, so far as the stake was concerned.

A. W. C., Leadville.—1. The Amazon River is about 3,450 miles long. 2. The Mississippi River, exclusive of the Missouri, is about 2,900 miles long.

E. T. B., Detroit.—Is not that thing done with yet? Beta not expressly made play-or-pay were off. There was no race.

HOYLE, London.—You score two points if your opponent, having closed the draw after you had make a trick, failed to make sixty-six.

CONSTANT READER, Marblehead.—Having made the three he gave, C goes out on the high, notwithstanding that B may have the jack on the table in his hand.

D. ERNST, Georgetown.—Bill Poole was fatally shot between 12 and 1 A. M. Feb. 25, 1855, and died March 8 following.

BOSTON.—It will save us the trouble of searching for that quotation if you yourself will make the search by calling at some good library in your city.

DESPAIRING.—"Grandiather's Cane," "The Old Times I Ne'er Can Forget," "The Man of Many Specialties," "Let Me Live to Help Mamma."

MAN IN TROY.—Ace wins, but with a good boxer in front of him it wouldn't be advisable for him to try that game.

W. H. M.—The straight flush with the ten in it should take precedence of that from ace to five. This was explained in our last issue.

M. E. R., Philadelphia.—The play being queen, five, five, three, two and four, the player of the last four makes a run of four.

W. H. MCCORMICK, Johnstown.—Riley was declared winner, and received first money after rowing over the course alone, Hanlan having declined to row again.

J. H. P., Jeffersonville.—If A was playing for love, and A made high-jack to B's low, there is no chance for a dispute. B is out on his low, which counts before A's jack.

H. F., Akron.—Those matters are not referred to us, and we can be of no assistance to you. You should send your list to some dealer in old coin.

M. H., Milford.—1. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. Fitzgerald's time is the best so far for those distances in America. 2. Norman Taylor was born in Plymouth, Vt., May 22, 1830.

MAC, Lewiston.—THE ALMANAC of 1879 recorded two jumps, each better than 5d. Scott's of 5.09, which was 13ft. 5¾in. You must have been mistaken.

G. N. A., Huntingdon.—The clay from which meerschaum pipes are made is found in different parts of Germany.

MELANGE.—We would advise that you peruse Ed. James's work, entitled "Practical Whist," obtainable from the publisher at the advertised address.

JAMES FERNY, Brooklyn.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will post you.

W. S., Toronto.—We have no time for such researches or for problems in mathematics.

F. C. P., Gum Neck.—Paris, France, is the second largest city in the world in point of population.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—The best hand at poker dice is composed o five sixes.

F. J. M., Omaha.—John Deery the billiard-player is in this city. A dress him in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office.

O. W. F., Boston.—One man can give another out at anything which, or voided he does not give more than four.

B., Santa Fe.—The bank itself settles those matters. The game is not played in the East as it is in the West.

J. B., Chicago.—Unless otherwise agreed upon, a player who is assisted at euchre cannot go alone.

N. H., Hannibal.—1. B is out. 2. High, low, jack, game, don, sancho, and pedro.

SHELLBOAT, San Francisco.—Yes. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

CHAS. FLECK, Pottsville.—Thank you for the offer, but we do not require one at present.

H. D., Cincinnati.—Your card costs $6 each time; three times, $18.

F. BROWN, Cohoes.—The fight between Mike Donovan and Jim Murray, in 1875, ended in a draw.

OCCOA, Scottdale.—1. His name is Garrett Fitzgerald. 2. Do not know anything further about him.

JOSEPH WEBB, Wheeling.—Address a letter to the lady, in our care.

JOSEPH DEAN, So. Halifax.—We do not understand your question. Write again, and be more explicit.

BUFFALO.—You can get them of Eaves, costumer, 62 East Twelfth street, New York.

SAM.—The League championship contests commenced in 1876.

A. S. D., Lowell.—Twice only, we believe, Muldoon being declared the winner upon each occasion.

C. M., San Francisco.—As you state the case, A had to beat B or else lose.

W. H. F., Waterbury.—Pinochle with two or more packs is played in all sorts of ways. Make your own rules.

CHRONIC, Detroit.—Four threes and a six count twenty at cribbage.

H. P., St. Louis.—At euchre a player can pass without looking at his hand.

CASINO.—You can have two piles on the board at one time.

P. L. P., Westerly.—Heenan and Sayers fought at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1860.

J. R. F., Ottumwa.—We have no copies of THE CLIPPER containing that article.

NEWS AGENT, Boston.—We cannot give you their exact weights at present, but as soon as we find out will answer.

JAMES H. TUBBY, St. Louis.—In reply to "Skillcat."

READER, Chicago.—Flora Temple's best time is 2:19¾.

J. R., South Bend.—He cannot alter his own build.

C. B.—The population of this city is about 1,075,000.

D. C. D., Milan.—That comet appeared in 1826.

BILLY BELL.—Letters are already claimed.

ARCHERY IN BROOKLYN.—The return match between the Brooklyn and Ascham Clubs of brooklyn—the former of the Western district and the latter of the Eastern—took place on the night of Feb. 4, at the Archery Hall, corner of Clymer street and Division avenue, Brooklyn, E. D. The first match in January had resulted in an easy victory for the Brooklyn team, and this time, too, the latter won without difficulty, their score being 1,874 to 1,777.

CONCERNING CHESS.

If the recent chess tournament in this city failed to bring to the surface another player of the meteoric brilliancy of Paul Morphy, it was still, and for more reasons than one, a conspicuous event in the game's history. Rarely, indeed, does it happen that so many strong players are brought together, simultaneously at least, on this side of the Atlantic. More rarely still is a tourney of such length contested with so much evenness, or the final result attended with so much uncertainty. It appears, moreover, to have been an occasion keenly enjoyed by the experts who fought the silent battles, while it awakened enough of public interest to justify the daily newspapers in printing pretty full reports of the games. Of course, all lovers of chess have before this read and appreciated the full and trustworthy account of the tourney published in THE CLIPPER. That account, with its numerous illustrations of important positions and decisive moves, conveys a much more perfect idea of the nature of the contest than it would be possible to express by words alone. In this connection, therefore, it would be redundant to enter into the technical details of the Congress, which have already been appreciatively considered by the chess-editor in his own department. A few general remarks, however, touching the game, may prove pertinent at this time.

Every chess-player, from the neophite who has just mastered the moves to the expert who foresees a mate twelve plays ahead, believes chess to be the king of games. Even those who have never felt its fascination are generally willing to concede that it calls for more brainwork than any other pastime—if pastime it be. But we suppose the skillful billiard-player holds to the belief that billiards is the king of games, just as the skillful ball-player, or cricketer, or quoit-pitcher believes each in the royal supremacy of his own favorite recreation. For ourselves, with that cosmopolitan impartiality which should always distinguish the editorial mind, we concede the claims of every champion of every game under the sun. They are all kings to us. Preserving this absolute freedom from prejudice, we are able to discover the beauties of chess without exactly yielding to its seductive fascinations. And, surely, it is a wonderful game—wonderful in its antiquity, in its origin, in its uncertain history, in its indications, and, above all, in its almost unlimited possibilities. To become a really first-class whist-player is by no means a simple task; but how insignificantly feeble the science of whist appears when compared with chess. In the former the most elaborate calculations, the most ingenious theories, the most skillfully-planned combinations—all may be ruthlessly upset by the hand of fickle fortune. Nine trumps and all the highs held by one's opponents have a singularly depressing effect upon the whist theorist, and the devotee of the game who has spent forty years in elaborating his philosophy may find himself beaten by a brace of amateurs who never had any philosophy at all beyond playing third hand high. They simply had the cards. It is to be admitted, of course, that no comparison can justly be instituted between a game which of necessity depends largely on chance, and one in which chance has nothing whatever to do; but the reference is made merely to show how much more complete and satisfactory is the chess-player's victory than that which, in a measure, is made to hinge upon luck.

This very point has always impressed us as one of the strong features of chess. Not that it is peculiar to this game alone, but because, in chess alone, it is final and conclusive. To illustrate: You may beat a man at billiards under certain conditions, but the victory by no means demonstrates your superiority over your antagonist. It may be that something about the table or the balls or the cue prevents him from playing his customary game; or, what is oftener the case, you find the balls running for you in such an accommodating way that it really requires very little skill on your part to count. The winning score in such a game does not stand for superior play. It stands simply for better luck. So, too, in a greater or less degree, a victory at baseball does not always indicate the stronger nine; the best score at a rifle-match is not always made by the best shot; and in all contests where chance plays any appreciable part it must inevitably happen that the weaker will sometimes triumph over the stronger. Turning to chess, on the other hand, we find a game in which the element of chance is as nearly eliminated as it can be from any human contrivance. There may be—we will not assert there is not—a kind of luck even in chess. There may also be a kind of luck in mathematics. But, for all practical purposes, the game of chess admits of no loophole of chance through which the vanquished may crawl. This gives to victory at the game a completeness and sense of satisfaction which are as pleasant as rare in this world.

Whether chess should be looked upon as a game at all is a question often seriously discussed. Its more ardent admirers are apt to regard it as a science not less exact than the science of numbers. And this, perhaps, has given rise to a pretty widespread belief that chess affords no recreation, but, on the contrary, exhausts the mental forces without making any adequate return. It is to be remarked, however, that those who deplore this waste of brain-power are generally those who have demonstrated their own inability to play a strong game of chess. As to regarding the game as a means of recreation, the same rules should be applied in this instance as in all other similar propositions. Nothing of itself can afford recreation unless it be made to do so. To the professional billiardist the cue ceases to be a plaything and becomes a tool. He may still find pleasure in his work—every man who has not mistaken his calling should do that—but it is work, nevertheless. Precisely in the same way chess may be turned into a life-study, and made a business of, instead of a pastime. It then, and then only, ceases to be recreation. The notion, which is much too common, that recreation can only be found in those pursuits which call for no effort of the mind is essentially absurd. The very construction of the word opposes this idea, since it signifies a creating over again; and there can be no more wholesome diversion than for the mind to exercise itself in a novel pursuit which furnishes abundant interest while it necessitates neither worry nor anxiety. In a word, we think very few persons need deny themselves the pleasures of chess through fear of overstraining their mental faculties; and for all who find enjoyment in directing the fortunes of the checkered battle-field chess may be regarded as an excellent means of recreation.

HEART-DISEASE will manifest itself now and for some time to come in families where the complaint was never known before. In some cases it will prove fatal; in others it will be of a mild type, and pass away as quietly as it appeared. Although it will attack all classes and conditions of life, the youth of both sexes will be its surest victims; it will assail them with great violence, and cause the sufferers the most exquisite pain. Unless checked at its inception, the disease will battle the skill of the most eminent physicians, and drugs will be useless: although tending to one point, it will assume many forms, infecting alike the high and the low, the rich and the poor. Palliatives of every variety may be tried, yet the sufferer will linger in the most excruciating agony until death or the marriage ceremony shall "give surcease." The festival of St. Valentine comes to a head on Saturday, Feb. 14, and the fell purpose of the destroyer will not be wholly accomplished until the close of the following week. Our shop-windows tell the tale of the fearful ravages of the epidemic, and the letter-carrier will bear evidence to the rapidity with which the scourge flies from house to house. Look to yourselves, beloved friends.

MANY OF US are already getting into the Presidential harness, taking all the risks of the success or the failure of our favorite in the coming conventions; but the more shrewd of us stand aloof, watching the ebb and flow of the current, and prepared when the auspicious time arrives to take the tide which leads to a fat office in the Presidential keeping, for in the White House there are many mansions, some of which, no doubt, are prepared for us.

THERE was a chicken dispute near by on Thursday of last week, in which the leading debaters were the scions of the noble house of York and representatives of the peaceful Quaker City. As impartial journalists, we are compelled to admit that *our* side of the contention were ignominiously vanquished, the gamecocks of the Philadelphia wilderness being enabled to chant a clear victory when the battles ended. This time it is *not* our crow.

A FEW more storms like that of the 2d inst. may wipe out Coney Island altogether. In view of such an exigency, we would make the timely suggestion that the island be attached to a buoy, to mark the spot where the Coney-ack went down.

THE TOMBS is now the home of the bad Shepherd, a nice it holds in bondage the dear Brother Cowley, whose treatment of the little ones in the "Shepherd's Fold" was like that of the anaconda towards those entrusted to its fold.

SINCE announcement was made that the St. Patrick's-day parade is to be omitted this year, and the money it would have cost given for the relief of the sufferers in Ireland, the tailors and hatters of the metropolis are in deep despair.

THIS BEING leap year, a young lady of Longacoming, N. J., took a leap into eternity a few days ago, the result of the failure of a long a-coming admirer to fulfill his promises.

IT IS SAID that a number of our dearly beloved pastoral brethren, fully impressed with the importance and the necessity of such a movement, are getting up a corner in kisses.

WERE the Widow Oliver to direct her next campaign against the younger and less experienced Cameron, she might succeed better than she did against the elder. The fact of there being another lady in the case should prove no barrier to the ambition of the gay widow.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANTHONY, Captain Daniel D.—Regimental inspector of rifle-practice of the Forty-ninth Regiment N. Y. N. G. He served during the late Rebellion, entering the service as a private, and receiving promotion in the various grades until he held the rank of captain and assistant quartermaster upon the staff of Major-general B. F. Butler.—Cayuga Lake, N. Y., Jan. 31.

ARMSTRONG, Captain John.—An old and highly respected resident of Madison, Ind. He for many years owned and commanded different steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi.—Madison, Feb. 2, aged 80.

AYRES, Rev. James.—A Methodist minister who had filled the pulpits of many of the more prominent churches of his denomination during a period of more than fifty years.—New Providence, N. J., Jan. 30, aged 78.

BARNET, Eli.—Secretary and treasurer of the Longview and Sabine Valley Railroad Company of Texas. He was formerly principal of the high schools at Hyde Park, now a portion of Scranton, Pa.—Longview, Texas, Feb. 2.

BLOODGOOD, Mrs. Daziah.—A centenarian, who was in vigorous health until within two weeks of her death.—Perth Amboy, N. J., Feb. 8, aged 100.

BROWN, Mrs. Hannah.—An aged resident of this city, who was nearly one hundred years old. At the close of the last century she left her home in Ireland and settled in a downtown ward of this city, where she married and reared two sons. One of them entered the United States Army, and was killed on the battle-field; the other acquired a competency and obtained great wealth; but, it is said, he forgot his mother, who was allowed to eke out a miserable existence on the small pension left by her soldier-son.—New York, Feb. 5.

BORIE, Adolph E.—A prominent citizen of Philadelphia, Pa. He was born in that city in 1809 of French parentage, and graduated in the class of 1825 in the University of Pennsylvania. He afterwards studied in Paris, and on his return entered into mercantile business, and succeeded in amassing a handsome fortune. He was one of the original members of the Union Club of Philadelphia, which developed into the Union League, and for a time was vice-president. He was Secretary of the Navy during four months of President Grant's first administration, and then resigned that office. Late in 1878 he joined Gen. Rush in the Centennial Exhibition, but his failing health not permitting him to continue with the party any longer he returned to Philadelphia.—there, Feb. 8, aged 71.

BOSLER, Col. John.—Formerly a well-known printer of Lucerne County, Pa. He was largely interested in mining operations around Scranton, represented his county for one term, and commanded a regiment composed of the old brigades of the Pennsylvania militia.—Newark, N. J., Feb. 3.

BRACKETT, Professor Henry M.—A noted physician of Louisville, Ky.—there, Feb. 5.

BEACH, Lyman.—A missionary among the Indians of New York State over half a century ago.—Knoxboro, Vt., Jan. 30.

BLOODGOOD, Dr. Isaac.—A prominent resident of Flushing, L. I.—there, Feb. 8.

BOYD, Thomas.—A wealthy retired merchant of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 5, aged 76.

CLARK, A. L.—Sheriff of Christian County, Ill.—there, Feb. 2.

CHANDLER, ——, The Lieutenant-governor of New Brunswick. He was born in Amherst, N. S., in 1800, and was appointed Judge of Westmoreland County when comparatively early age, and sat for that county in the New Brunswick Assembly from 1827 to 1836—Fredericton, Feb. 9, aged 80.

CLAYTON, James W.—A clerk in the House of Representatives for fourteen years, and he occupied a similar position in the United States Senate for the past two years.—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 8.

COOPER, William.—A venerable citizen of New York, who was well known as an enthusiastic yachtsman, having been for many years a member of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and president of the Atlantic Yacht Club. He was the only brother of Peter Cooper, and an uncle of the Mayor of this city.—New York, Feb. 8.

DE LESSEPS, Charles.—For more than a quarter of a century a contributor to the Parisian journals of articles upon international and social subjects.—Paris, France, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 2.

DEVLIN, Bernard.—A prominent lawyer of Montreal, Can., and a member of the Dominion Parliament for Brockville. He was at one time editor of *The Freeman's Journal*.—Colorado, Feb. 7, aged 56.

DEBRING, Dr. Roman William.—A well-known physician of Chicago, Ill. He had attained great proficiency and high standing as a surgeon. Previous to coming to Chicago, he was a resident of Leavenworth, Kas. He was a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias, having been Grand Chancellor of Kansas, and frequently representing that State in the Supreme Lodge—Chicago, Feb. 2, aged 36.

DE CRAUZAT, Eugene.—A leading member and agent of the Swiss Benevolent Society of this city.—here, Feb. 6, aged 51.

DICKERMAN, Philos.—A prominent resident of Mount Carmel, Ct., who had served terms in the Connecticut Legislature.—Mount Carmel, Feb. 8.

FERRIS, Jerome H.—A police-sergeant for a number of years in command at the Grand Central Depot in this city.—here, Feb. 6, aged 60.

FEUERBACH, Anselm.—A prominent German historical painter.—Venice, Italy, recently, aged 51.

GARRABRANT, Joseph.—A well-known real-estate dealer of Jersey City, N. J.—there, Feb. 5, aged 65.

GOOLD, Edmond L.—An eminent lawyer and one of the most prominent citizens of San Francisco, Cal.—there, Jan 27, aged 62.

GODONE, John.—For many years identified with the Philharmonic Society of this city.—here, Feb. 2.

GEARY, Richard.—One of the oldest policemen on the New York force. He had served fourteen years on the London police, and was in the British Army during the Crimean and Sepoy wars. He came to this city in 1857, and has been a member of its police-force ever since.—here, Feb. 8, aged 63.

HARTMANN, Henry Parr.—Dean of Salisbury, Eng., and author of several educational works.—Cable-dispatch dated Feb. 8, aged 86.

HELMBOLDT, Francis.—A prominent German citizen of Cincinnati. O.—there, Feb. 1, aged 63.

HUNTINGTON, Judge B. H.—Formerly of the United States Court of Claims, the oldest member of the Hartford (Ct.) Bar, and a leading citizen of Hartford for many years.—there, Feb. 4.

HUBLEY, Francis S.—At one time a Judge of the Schuylkill County Court, and a pioneer of the coal trade of the Schuylkill region.—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 5, aged 76.

JUDSON, Gen. William R.—A prominent citizen of Elmira, N. Y., where he held a number of offices. He was connected with the New York militia for nearly thirty years. During the late war he served as major in the Kansas Frontier Militia, and afterwards as colonel of the Sixth Kansas Cavalry. For his meritorious services he was commissioned as brevet brigadier-general.—Elmira, Feb. 5, aged 70.

JACKSON, Ephraim S.—A prominent citizen of Providence, R. I., where he was for several years postmaster.—Providence, Feb. 2, aged 70.

JUDSON, Eliza E.—Resident physician of the Nursery and Child's Hospital at West New Brighton, S. I.—there, Feb. 2.

KRAUSS, Stephen—One of the most prominent residents of Stapleton, S. I.—there, Feb. 8, aged 68.

KEASE, Timothy.—A pioneer of Champaign County, O.—there, Feb. 1, aged 78.

LARELL, Rev. Nathaniel.—A Congregational clergyman who was ordained thirty years ago, and had preached in Exeter, N. H., Amesbury, West Newbury and Matteapoisett, Mass.—Amesbury, Feb. 4, aged 60.

LOCKWOOD, Cyrus.—Formerly a well-known manufacturer of agricultural implements and tools now largely in use—Baltimore, Md., Feb. 4.

LINCOLN, Charles.—A prominent and wealthy farmer of North Lewisburg, O., and a noted breeder of short-horn cattle.—there, Feb. 2, aged 71.

MEYERS, Conrad.—A veteran of the War of 1812.—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4, aged 88.

MAGUIRE, Rev. Robert J.—Pastor of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Brooklyn, Feb. 2, aged 60.

MOULE, Rev. Henry.—A venerable English clergyman and philanthropist, who was widely known as the pioneer of the sanitary improvement invented in which he has styled the dry-earth system—Cable-dispatch dated Feb. 8, aged 79.

MILLER, Francis Norton—One of the most prominent citizens of Troy, N. Y. He was Mayor of Troy for three consecutive terms, from 1847 to 1850, Judge of the old Court of Common Pleas, and Surrogate of Rensselaer County, held at different times other important public offices.—Troy, Feb. 8, aged 78.

MCLOUGHLIN, John—An old and esteemed citizen of Buffalo, N. Y. In early times he was captain of one of the packets which, before the era of railroads, navigated between Buffalo and Albany, and was for many years an officer in the Supreme Court.—Buffalo, Feb. 8.

MORIN, General Arthur Jules.—A French officer noted for his scientific attainments. He was appointed Professor in the engineering corps of the French Army, and its Chief Director in 1849, holding that position to his death. He had made several important inventions.—Paris, France, cable-dispatch dated Feb. 8.

MORRIS, Joseph P.—An old resident of this city, where he was prominent at one time in the old Fire Department, filling many and various offices, and was for many years an officer in the Supreme Court.—here, Feb. 8, aged 74.

NELSON, George S.—A well-known banker of this city.—here, Feb. 8, aged 71.

NICKELL, Miss Clara.—A young American vocalist, who had studied music under celebrated teachers abroad.—Paris, France, Jan. 23, aged 27.

O'DONNELL, Daniel.—A surveyor and civil-engineer of Phila lelphia, Pa. At one time he held a prominent position in Ireland as land-surveyor, and came to this country about 1850. He was subsequently employed as surveyor by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and he laid out some of the streets of South Camden, N. J.—Philadelphia, Feb. 6, aged 70.

O'BRIEN, James—City-marshal of Albany, N. Y.—there, Feb. 3.

POTEAT, J. B.—An old resident of this city, and identified with the packing business for a quarter of a century. He was a member of the old Corn Exchange, and was the original organizer of the Produce Exchange.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 1, aged 71.

PHILLIPS, John D.—An old and respected merchant of this city. He was one of the founders of the Mount Sinai Hospital, and a prominent member of the Hebrew Benevolent Society and other Hebrew charitable institutions.—here, Feb. 8, aged 67.

PERSONEUS, Dr. Stephen—One of the most prominent residents of Essex County, N. J., where he had a large practice as a physician, and was at one time a member of the State Legislature. He was a prominent member of the State and County Medical Societies, and was Physician to the Essex County Penitentiary.—Caldwell, N. J., Feb. 8, aged 80.

PORTER, C. W.—A veteran of the War of 1812. He was Justice of the peace for twenty-two years, Sheriff for two years, and Mayor for two years in Williamstown, Ky.—there, Feb. 7, aged 91.

PIERSON, Rev. George—For many years a Presbyterian pastor of Florida, Orange County, N. Y.—there, Feb. 3, aged 75.

ROBERTSON, Robert—A venerable resident of Indiantown, S. I.—there, Feb. 8.

STANDBRIDGE, George O.—A well-known manufacturer of organs—Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 3, aged 38.

STUART, David—A prominent English merchant. He was in business for several years in Philadelphia, Pa., and while in that city he founded the now prosperous Presbyterian church on Race street, near Sixteenth. During the rebellion he was appointed by President Lincoln to the Christian Commission, of which his brother, George H. Stuart, was president—Manchester, Eng., cable-dispatch dated Feb. 3, aged 72.

SEYMOUR, Sir George Hamilton—A once noted English diplomatist. He entered the service in 1817, and in 1840 succeeded Lord Ponsonby as Envoy at St. Petersburg. During the Crimean War he was Envoy to Austria. He was retired upon a pension twenty-two years ago—Cable dispatch dated Feb. 3, aged 84.

STRAUB, George—A respected German citizen of Buffalo, N. Y.—there, Feb. 1, aged 88.

SPOTSWOOD, Thomas C.—Formerly a well-known printer and publisher of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Feb. 4, aged 81.

SHAFFER, R. P.—Editor of *The Huntingdon County Standard*. He had been editorially connected with several journals of this city.—Montgomery, N. Y., Feb. 4, aged 49.

STIEF, L.—One of the best known citizens of Upper Sandusky, O.—there, Feb. 4, aged 58.

TIERNEY, Owen—One of the pioneers of Scipio, Ind.—there, Feb. 1, aged 87.

TRACY, Isaac.—An early settler of Chautauqua County, N. Y. In 1853 he represented the town of Brant in the Board of Supervisors, and for sixteen consecutive years he held the office of Justice-of-the-peace—Ripley, N. Y., Jan. 26, aged 81

TITS, Alexander—Formerly well known in musical circles in this city.—Baling Hoolow, L. I., Feb. 3.

VENINO, Frank—Principal of the Cooper Institute Art School of this city, and well known as an artist.—Union Hill, N. J., Feb. 4, aged 60.

VON SEEBACH, Professor Karl—An eminent German geologist and mineralogist of the University of Gottingen —Gottingen, Jan. 29, aged 64.

WOODYATT, Dr. William H.—One of the faculty of the Chicago Homeopathic College, and widely known throughout the Northwest as an oculist and aurist.—Chicago, Ill., Jan. 31.

WILLIAMS, Aras G.—A prominent politician of Brooklyn, N. Y., who in 1872 was elected Sheriff of Kings County, and served for three years, during which time he is said to have reduced the expenses of the office over $30 000 a year—Brooklyn, Feb. 4, aged 53.

WALLACE, William.—One of the pioneers of Oxford, O.—there, Feb. 4, aged 80.

WAITE, Charles C.—A prominent hotel keeper, having been connected with the Massasoit House of Springfield, Mass., the Sherman House of Chicago, Ill., and the Brevoort House and Windsor Hotel of this city, retaining his interest in the two last named up to the time of his death here, Feb. 3, aged 49.

WELCHENS, Dr. samuel—A prominent citizen and dentist of Lancaster, Pa. He was at one time City-treasurer, and he represented the State in national dental conventions. He started and for three years published in Lancaster *The Journal of Dental Science*—there, Feb. 3.

WILKINSON, Robert—One of the pioneers of Piqua, O.—there, Feb. 1, aged 78.

WE UNDERSTAND, from good authority, that after March 1 F. P. Sheppard will be with J. H. Haverly, for the purpose of inaugurating and managing some sporting events of promised unexampled magnitude.

ATHLETIC.

MANHATTAN ATHLETIC CLUB.

Over fifteen hundred people witnessed the games held on the occasion of the first annual Winter meeting of the club above named at Madison-square Garden, this city, on Saturday evening, Feb. 7. Quite a large proportion of the assemblage was composed of fashionably dressed ladies, and, as nearly every one of the programmed events produced large fields, including a number of well-known names, and were well contested to boot, while the management was prompt and efficient, the Manhattans ought certainly to be satisfied with, and are to be congratulated upon the result of their initial indoor venture. With the exception of a bicycle race, all of the games were pedestrian in character, and a loose, yielding and somewhat uneven track was not conducive to fast times; consequently we have nothing of special moment to advert to, although had L. E. Myers run the special half-mile handicap out, it is possible that we might have had something exceptionally good to record. The style in which he cut down the two long-start men who were opposed to him, doing the quarter in the good time, for such a track and under such circumstances, of 55 seconds, and the third lap at but a shade less than the same average, was a sight to see, and it is a matter for regret that, if he was able as he appeared to be when passing the score, he did not finish the distance, seeing that his failure to do so furnished the sole cause for any manifestation of dissatisfaction during the evening. Few placed any confidence in the sincerity of his explanation regarding the matter—that he supposed he had covered four laps—the general opinion being that he did not care to win the race, nor show his true form (or as near as was possible to get on such a path), at that time; while others, who attached due weight to the effort a man virtually out of training, and consequently not in proper fix, had to make to regain the ground given away at the start, and secure so long a lead as he at the end of the third lap held, were of the opinion that in reality Myers had gone nearly as far as he was well able to—in other words, that he was wellnigh "pumped out" when he stopped. Whatever may have been the real reason for cutting it, the display made by the champion was such as to strengthen the belief of competent judges that, in good condition and on a first-class track, other things being equal, the Manhattan Club crack can at the first time of asking get well under the best English half-mile record for amateurs, while it isn't at all unlikely that he eclipses the best professional figures. The coming season will doubtless put this matter at rest. Below will be found a return of the games:

Seventy-five yards run, handicap.—First heat: T. H. O'Neil, Scottish American A. C. (7½s start), 1, in 7¾sec.; J. S. Voorhees, Brooklyn A. C. (scratch), 2, by a yard; W. Locke, Empire City A. C. (9), 3. Second heat: D. Hardie, E. C. A. C. (6), 1, in 8¾sec.; R. G. Sullivan, 3d A. A. C. (8), 2, by eight feet. Third heat: M. Bishop, Amer. A. C. (7), 1, in 7¾s.; F. L. Emmons, College City of N. Y. (5), 2, by four inches. Fourth heat: H. C. Faulkner, E. C. A. C. (4), 1, in 8sec.; R. McNeil, S. A. A. C. (6), 2, by four feet; P. Noel, Short Hills A. C. (1), 3; R. A. Black, Brooklyn A. C. (6), 4. Fifth heat: J. R. White, Newark A. C. (6), 1, in 8sec.; A. Rothschild, Manhattan A. C. (8), 2, by eighteen inches. Sixth heat: T. Newman, Baltic A. C. (6), 1, in 8sec.; H. Dalrymple, S. A. A. C. (8), 2; J. Brannan, N. Y. City (5), 3. Sevent

Dion's Room has been very ill for a week past, and unable to leave his residence.....At O'Connor Brothers' Room, Union square, on Thursday night, Feb. 19, the match is to be played by Wahlstrom and Knight for the pool championship and $250 a side. There is a rumor that the Swede's backers think so well of his condition that they would not object to making the stake $1,000 a side. In all likelihood the Swede will be the favorite.....Yank" Adams on the 4th inst. gave an exhibition at Taylor's Wareroems, Baltimore, to a fine gathering, in which were a few ladies, several ex-military officers and journalistic men of note. He was in Toledo, O., on the 6th, and on the following day left there for Detroit, Mich., opening to-night (9th) at the Coliseum.....James H. Davis, formerly of Washington, D. C., and afterwards of Pittsburg, Pa., but for some time lost sight of, is thought to be engaged in a room in Richmond, Va.....The Philadelphia room of the late Thomas Doyle has been purchased by Harry T. Wolf, who has placed his brother George P. in charge of it.....On Feb. 2 the Professional Association of Philadelphia elected the following new members: T. C. Farrington, manager of the room at the American Hotel, George F. Wolf of the St. George Hotel room, and Frank B. Farrell of Dr. Crittenden's room. By application to the secretary, John Creahan, Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, professionals in all parts of the country can hereafter join the organization, subject to the regulations as to eligibility. H. C. Collender, John Keane, and John D. O'Connor of this city were elected active members on the 2d inst.....Frank Rich, formerly of Troy and Chicago, and lately of Albany, has transformed the Fulton Market Armory, Troy, N. Y., into an elegant billiard parlor, and fitted it up with all modern improvements, etc.....Michael Scanlon, the Washington roomkeeper, has been appointed on the Judiciary Committee of the National Baseball Association in place of John S. Hollingshead, who had resigned.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care for Geo. H. Ellis, and "W. H. Griffith," billiard-table maker.

BASEBALL.

HUMORS OF THE BALL-FIELD.

A small man will last longer than a big one as pitcher, as "Little pitchers have long (y)ears."....A Western reporter perpetrated the following on the tour of the Philadelphia Athletics in 1868. After saying that the grounds "were richly carpeted with green and low-lying grasses," he continued: "The unbonded Caligula, cast off from the fair hand of Philadelphia, has swooped from the Schuylkill to the Missouri—from the East to the West—and along the route, over which the fleet wings of the Athletic swept, there are quarries stricken hard and heavily." "Propitious weather came out of the sky and moved in the winds, and the day was everything that could be desired." "The veterans of twenty campaigns march into the arena—eager, active men all, and bronzed brown by sun and wind work. The picked nine are grouped and resolute, and showed by their bearing their high mettle unbroken." And then, in criticising the players, he says: "Cuthbert in the left field was long of leap and agile as a panther. The playing of Reach was superb. His power of stroke, coolness, and swiftness of foot were remarkable. The strategy and even pitching of McBride, the readiness with which he yielded to every decision of the umpire, and the most perfect discipline he exercised in the ranks of his little battalion, made him a host in himself. Full in the glare of the unclouded sun, Sensenderfer stood ever ready for a throw that his nerve or his vigor."....The way some baseball reporters "pile on the agony" in their descriptions throws the blood-and-thunder dramatists and yellow-covered novel writers far into the shade. Listen to the following from a Cincinnati genius. Hark! now, and hold your breath: "Every base was full, George Wright stepped to the bat amid 'a stillness as of death,' when the boldest held his breath for a time' to make the ran that was to tie the game and save the club from their first defeat on their own grounds. Even now the sporting contingent from St. Louis, and the ball could almost be heard leaving the pitcher's hand. The king had not worn his royal purple that day, and was determined to redeem himself. He would have no one run for him this time, and stood at the home-plate alone. Every man, woman and child on the ground knew that was the right man in the right place. Not a nerve trembled as the balls passed him, and he waited, though 'one strike, two strikes,' came from the umpire. At length he was suited, and, striking a 'fair foul' past third base, took second for himself, and gave home to three men. This was a short inning, such as has never been heard on these grounds before."

LATER BASEBALL NOTES.

Frank C Bancroft's new nine, including Ward, pitcher; Brown, catcher; Sullivan, Creamer and Keefe on the bases; Sam Jones, short-stop; and Wood, Hallman and Knight in the outfield, left this city on the evening of Feb. 4 for New Orleans, where they arrived safe, and on the 8th played their opening game, with the Pelicans of that city. The Wrights, strengthened by Nichols and Bennett as pitcher and catcher, made a determined stand against their formidable opponents, but after having secured a run in nine innings, when the game closed on account of darkness. Manager Bancroft endeavored to arrange a game with a nine of Knoxville, Tenn., but the latter declined to play at present, but expressed a willingness to play later in the season.....Among the many professionals dispersed to Philadelphia may be mentioned Jack Manning, Fisler, Coons, Eggler, Richmond, Fouser, Barber, Deasley, Myers, Mason, Householder, O'Neill, Benners, Alcott, Wiley, Whiting, Wait, Fusselbach, Wagoner, Birchall, Burkhill, Fay, Reynolds, Slater, Landis, Lomas, Shetzline, Stricker, Kelly, Dixon, Luff, Walters, Connell and O'Brien.....The Arctic Club of Milwaukee, Wis., elected the following officers on Feb. 3: President, R. Schierz; vice-president, G. Marx; treasurer, A. Limberger; secretary, J. Misheck; manager, S. Berner. Directors—Limberger, catcher and captain; Marx and Schierz, pitcher; Sarbester, Kepple and Stecker on the bases; Bicker, short-stop; with Marx, Lindauer and Justen in the outfield. Michael B. Scanlon, of Washington has been appointed a member of the Judiciary Committee of the National Association, taking the place of John S Hollingshead, resigned.....The Wyoming Valley Baseball League, furnishes the following official list of players engaged by the eight clubs of that association: Boston—Rond, Brown, Foley, Burdock, Morrow, Sutton and Hallman. Cuyler—O'Rourke, James O'Rourke, Powers and Houck. Buffalo—McGunnigle, J. Rowe, Walker, Crane, Richardson, Force, Hornung, Crowley, Poorman and Dick. Chicago—Goldsmith, Anson, Burns, Dalrymple, Gore, Kelly and Corcoran. Cincinnati—W. White, Clapp, Carpenter, Smith, Leonard, Hankinson and Mack. Troy—Mack, Purcell, Cleveland—Kennedy, Phillips, Dunlap, Glasscock, Hankinson, Hanlon, Hotaling, Shaffer and Gilligan. Providence—Ward, Gross, Start, Farrell, McGeary, York, Hines, Radford and Sweasy. Manager Harry Wright, Robert Conway, Sewell, Ferguson, Connor, Caskins, Dickerson, Cassidy, Evans, Gillespie, Harbidge and Welch. Worcester—Richmond, Bushong, Sullivan, Creamer, Irwin, Wood, Hallman, Sam Wright, Bennett and Nichols.....The price of season tickets to the Boston grounds this year has been fixed at $12, a reduction of $3 from last year. These tickets will be transferable and bear to all the games played on the Boston grounds, including 42 championship games, which will make the price of admission to each game average about 28½ cents. The chairman of the New England Baseball Association for 1879, about which there has been considerable dispute, has finally been awarded to the General Secretary, Sidney Shaw, Mass., by the Judiciary Committee of the Association.....The Californias of San Francisco and the Capitals of Sacramento, Cal., played a game on the latter city on Feb 1. The Capitals led off with one run, and, the Californias also making a run in the third inning, the score continued a tie until the ninth inning, when Piercy and Barry made it 3 for the Capitals, and they won by a score of 3 to 1. Leary pitched and Sweeney caught for the Californias, whilst Mast and Barry filled the same position for the Capitals.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The National Association will hold its annual convention at Earle's Hotel, this city, on Wednesday, Feb. 18, when it is to be hoped that delegates from Philadelphia, Albany Springfield, Baltimore, Jersey City, Trenton, Philadelphia and Holyoke Clubs will be present.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Herman Drescher, Dick Hugham and Thos. Carey (3); also one addressed Mr. McVey, late of San Francisco.

THE TRIGGER.

DR. BARTON defeated A. B. Hand by three birds in a match at twenty-five each at Bergen Point, N. J., Feb. 7, the former standing 24 and the latter 21—25ds. and the totals being 17 to 14. Several ten-bird sweeps followed, Knowles winning one and dividing the purse in two others with Butler, while Col. Armstrong took the other.

A RIFLE was competed for at Elizabethport, N. J., Feb. 7, each contestant firing ten shots at 100 yards, and the winner being Charles D. Ellis, who scored 41 out of a possible 50 points.

AT WORCESTER, MASS., Feb. 6, L. H. Hudson defeated W. S. Perry in a match at fifty glass balls each, rotary traps; score, 48 to 43. The loser used a 9-gauge gun.

A GLASS-BALL MATCH took place, on Feb. 7, for $50 a side, was shot by Howe and Win Swearengen at "The Gem," Deadwood, Dakota, Jan. 25; score, 41 to 40.

THE RING.

BILLY MADDEN has returned to the metropolis, after a pleasant and profitable fortnight's sojourn in Providence, R. I., and returns thanks to Patsy Shepard, Hopkins & Morrow, J. A. Boutelle and Dick Welch, for their courteous efforts to make his visit to "Little Rhody" enjoyable.

THE MANAGERS of the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., propose getting up a tournament for boxers of about 120lb weight, for prizes worth contending for.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 375.

DRAMATIC.

AT HAVERLY'S THEATRE, Brooklyn, last week, the Union-square "French Flats" Traveling Company appeared to very good business. The cast of the play by the new company is as follows: M Bindean, W. J. Leonard, M. Conway, Charles Wheatdean, W. J. Leonard, M. Conway, Charles Wheatdean, W. J. Leonard, M. Conway, Charles Wheatd

IN A TENEMENT-HOUSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY NICHOLAS NILES.

In the tenement-house where I'm living
In one room—on the fifth story, back—
My neighbors have lately been giving
Their views; and I, having the knack
Of writing in rhyme, am appointed
To put into verse what they said.
In the hope that, though somewhat disjointed,
Their thoughts will be printed and read.

I find the opinion prevailing
That corruption is good for the town,
And most of us now are bewailing
The exposures that carried it down.
Where the shoe of economy pinches
Is not on the feet of the rich,
But on us, who are starving by inches
In the tenement-house or the ditch.

We have no agrarian fancies,
And we ask from the wealthy no more
Than a very small share in the chances
To keep out the wolf from the door.
But, while everyone practices saving,
We notice—and not we alone—
That it's only the poor that are shaving
Down paunchy close to the bone.

A woman makes shirts in this building
For less than one dollar a week;
She is not for luxury's gilding,
But she's starving—'tis truth that I speak—
She's starving right here in the city
A woman who isn't a shirk,
And we hold it a shame and a pity
She should die when she's willing to work.

With "the balance of trade" in our favor,
And with stocks booming high on "the street,"
We still are deprived of the flavor
Of something that's decent to eat;
When they talk of the business improvement,
And promise our woes shall be brief,
We'd sell out our share in the movement
For a single square dinner of beef.

We dread the long Winter before us,
For our clothing and shoes are not warm,
While the blasts of December blow o'er us,
And we shiver and crouch in the storm.
We shall wonder while Christmas is dawning,
If the story it treasures is true—
If the Lord of the night and the morning
The pangs of our poverty knew.

Is it true He was born in a manger,
That he suffered from hunger and thirst?
Is it true He was never a stranger
To the troubles with which we are cursed?
If 'tis true, it is good to remember,
For to us, who in misery grope,
It brightens the sombre December
With the warmth and the light of a hope.

AT EVERY HAZARD;
OR,
THE BLACKWELL ENTANGLEMENT

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALTER EDGAR McCANN.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., by
FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.)

CHAPTER XXXVII.—PURSUIT.

Langton had fainted from the pain of his broken arm and fallen in the passage, but, restoratives being applied, soon came to himself. All this, however, consumed time, and the fugitive was speeding away townward. The physician he had brought with him, and whose gig he was using, stood in the veranda, gazing in the direction his vehicle had taken, utterly astounded. Explanations were in order, and he soon learned the meaning of Blackwell's precipitate flight.

"But it is none the less strange, gentlemen," he said. "The young man told me that I was needed for a case of poisoning."

"He told you so?"

"Undoubtedly. He detailed the symptoms with great minuteness, and I was satisfied that arsenic was the agent employed."

"It was a fake lie," said Langton, in his shirt-sleeves by this time, with his arm bared, "employed in the most bungling fashion, such as one might display who had absolutely no knowledge of its effects. There was no system followed; it was entirely experimental, and indeed it seemed more like the work of a very ignorant person than of the remarkably intelligent man you described Blackwell to be."

"Perhaps he tampered with a servant," suggested the strange doctor; "but even in that case he himself would have regulated the doses."

So there was much conjecture and debate, all of which I will spare the reader. And now Mrs. Somerville and the servants, who had been listening above since the pistol-shot in an agony of terror, made their appearance at the top of the stairway, and, being assured that all danger was past, ventured to descend.

About an hour after this, Rolliner and his friend Langton, with his arm in extemporized splints, set off for the city. Rollmer's first proceeding, after settling his companion at his residence, was to visit the police-office, where he encountered the celebrated inspector, Elliott, to whom he related his story. The Inspector probed him with questions, and learned everything from beginning to end, and in the course of the narrative he also read Milhurst's letters. He handed them back without comment.

"There is, you perceive," said Rollmer. "a profound mystery at the bottom of this whole series of events. If we could explain any one thing, we could explain all. Have you no theory?"

The officer smiled gravely.

"When you know me better, Mr. Rollmer, you will learn that I am the only police-official in the world who never has a theory. Let us go to the house, in Clinton place. We shall not find him there, of course; but we may as well take a look at the place."

So they visited Dacey's old lodgings, obtaining a man to pick the lock. Blackwell had not been there, to all appearances, for twelve hours at least, and the place disclosed nothing.

"Now we will go to the house in Twenty-fourth street," said the Inspector.

"It is quite empty. Miss Blackwell, as I told you, is in Europe."

But the officer preferred to see for himself, and they visited Miss Blackwell's old quarters, to find the shutters closed and no sign of an inhabitant.

Obtaining entrance, they walked through the deserted hall and up the stairs, and, pushing open the door, entered the sitting-room formerly used by the mistress of the establishment.

To Rollmer's amazement everything was in exactly the same condition he had been accustomed to see it, as if Miss Blackwell were still living there.

Inspector Elliott's countenance brightened instantly. He stood in the middle of the floor, looking about him.

"You see, Mr. Rollmer, that the house in Twenty-fourth street is not empty, after all," he said.

"Yes; and I am surprised indeed. She appears to have gone away leaving everything in utter indifference. There is, of course, nothing here very valuable; but still it looks the least bit odd."

Elliott nodded.

"It does look odd, and it is a pity that it is contrary to my principles to form a theory, or I should be tempted to think that Miss Blackwell never went to Europe at all."

Rollmer started, and looked at him closely.

"Does it strike you that this is a strange sort of establishment for a young lady to have occupied?"

"That struck me on the very first time I had occasion to visit it," said Richard.

"The windows interest me," continued the officer, walking to one of them, where the geranium, now withered and dead for want of watering, still stood outside. "The avenues of escape, supposing one wished to escape in a hurry, are admirably contrived. This window commands, you perceive, a particularly extensive view, and is higher than any of the adjoining buildings. Only four or five feet below is the roof of a sort of summer kitchen attached to the next house, and you have only to jump down upon this roof and run to the north edge, where you will find another roof; and there, if my eyesight is good, I perceive a ladder communicating with that backyard yonder, and, of course, with the street. Now, I think I might undertake, if closely pressed, to escape from this house in exactly one minute, almost without suspicion, and on a dark night absolutely without detection."

"If chance has arranged all that, then the combination is most fortunate. Let us examine more closely the immediate surroundings."

They did so, and Rollmer could not perceive any change from the situation on his last visit. The carpet had not been taken up, the piano still stood against the wall, and on it lay the piles of music; the centre-table, with its magazines and newspapers, occupied its old place, and on the walls hung the engravings.

They visited the bedroom and looked into the closet. Many feminine garments hung there—dresses, skirts, a chemisette, hose, a very pretty hat, and other articles of dress. Finding nothing more, they returned to the sitting-room.

"A very queer place," continued the Inspector musingly, "particularly for a young lady."

"And the strangest thing about it," answered Richard, "is the fact, of which I have had experience, that there is some secret hiding-place here, wherein, for all we know to the contrary, the person we are in search of may be concealed at the present moment. You remember what I told you about the letter I once found on this table. I fancied I was alone, and yet someone was watching me while I read that letter."

"I cannot conceive, I admit frankly, a hiding-place. We have examined everything—except, I believe, that bureau there; but the drawers are obviously too small to hold even a child ten years old. Still, to be certain, let us pull the drawers out."

The officer walked to the bureau and seized the knob of the top drawer, but it was locked; he tried the others, and they also refused to yield. His curiosity was roused, and he pulled the bureau out from the wall. The secret hiding-place was disclosed!

The device was clever—surpassing, as Elliott at once admitted, everything in his experience. The bureau-drawers, after being locked, had been sawed off inside, leaving the bureau a mere shell, although it was to all appearances, when standing against the wall, as perfect as on the day it came from the manufacturer's.

It was only necessary for the person who wished to hide to pull the bureau out into the middle of the floor, to get behind it, and draw it back again into its place. From such a point of vantage everything that took place in the room could be seen and heard distinctly—almost without the smallest danger.

Elliott was charmed. He spent five minutes over so curious a work, at the end of which he said:

"You see, Mr. Rolliner, by not forming a theory I have saved my reputation. I should never have hit the right one. Let us go. We shall have to exercise a good deal of cunning to catch this man, and he has had more than a fair start."

They left the house and returned to the street. Just as they did so a carriage passed swiftly, and Rolliner caught sight of the person inside. He seized the Inspector's arm.

"Look! there is Constance Blackwell now."

It was indeed Constance Blackwell, beyond doubt. A wagon driven by a young fellow in his shirt-sleeves was also passing at the same moment. Elliott hailed it and jumped in, followed by Rolliner.

"Follow that carriage," said the officer, showing excitement for the first time. "Don't lose sight of it a moment."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.
DISCOVERY OF THE TRUTH.

The young fellow in his shirt-sleeves wished for no better sport. He stood up and lashed his horse furiously, and, although the animal was not precisely "a Tartar of the Ukraine breed," he was soon getting over the cobblestones very rapidly, and with sufficient noise to attract general attention.

In consequence of the latter circumstance, a crowd immediately began following along the pavement. Idlers of every kind joined in, everybody questioning everybody else, and all sorts of conjectures and rumors spreading.

Meanwhile the speed of Miss Blackwell's vehicle did not relax—the driver's energy, no doubt, accelerated by the promise of handsome bribes. And occasionally the lady's face could be seen at the window behind her, anxiously looking back.

So on went the extraordinary chase. The throng on the sidewalk swelled with every passing minute; storekeepers came to their doors in amazement, and gaped at the bewildering spectacle; faces and heads were seen at every window. Shouts and jeers and chaff went up, and the scene was, perhaps, not unlike the race after the "Pope of Fools" in Victor Hugo's famous story.

But while a stern chase may be a long chase at sea, it is not so on land in a crowded city. The fleetest rogue, pursued by the cry of "Stop thief!" after all his windings and doublings is generally tripped up by somebody unexpectedly emerging from an alley or other covert, or at length run down and made to surrender. In the case of a vehicle, tripping is not probable; but a policeman or two rushing out and seizing the horse's bridle, and clubbing him energetically in the face, will soon bring him to a halt; and so it happened now.

The cart containing Rollmer and the Inspector arrived almost at the same instant. Both leaped out and hustled their way through the fast-closing throng. As Elliott opened the door of the coach on the right, that on the other side was opened by a man whom Richard Rollmer was astonished to see there. It was James Milhurst. All three peered into the vehicle. It was filled with a strange odor—one that, once inhaled, the sense of smell never forgets. Two women were seated in the coach—Stella Ryse and Constance Blackwell. Both were dead—had died instantly by Prussic acid.

"Good Heaven!" said Rollmer, shocked beyond measure. "I can't understand this. Why has Constance Blackwell killed herself?"

"This is Dacey Blackwell," returned Milhurst, dropping the wrist of the corpse, which he had taken to feel the pulse.

"Dacey Blackwell!"

"Yes; for some time Dacey Blackwell and Constance Blackwell have been one and the same person. This is in reality Dacey Blackwell. His sister, the real Constance Blackwell, was murdered by him in Chicago. He brought her mangled remains to New York in a green carpet-bag and threw them into the river, where you and I, Mr. Rollmer, found them that night. He has assumed his sister's identity ever since."

"And played the double role of man and woman both!" gasped Rollmer. "I see all now. This discovery explains the whole series of mysteries. But it is as I said—if we could explain any one thing, we could explain all."

It was, indeed, perfectly true; Dacey Blackwell had existed in a double identity ever since his arrival in New York with his unfortunate sister's body, murdered for the sake of the ten thousand dollars that were to come to her through her father's certificate of deposit, payable by Arthur Folroyd on demand.

The idea of female disguise was first suggested to Dacey by his extraordinary success in amateur theatricals in San Francisco. Made up as a woman, he found by experiments that it was impossible for anyone who did not know the truth to distinguish his real sex.

Shortly after the events of this story some of Blackwell's escapades and adventures in female disguise were traced in San Francisco, and were full of romance. Among his papers a narrative of some of these exploits was discovered; it was full of interest and amusement, and some effort was made by the sensational newspapers to obtain it for publication, but, the truth is, several well-known names were involved—the scandal was too dangerous—and these memoirs were suppressed effectually and eternally by consigning them to the fire.

Dacey Blackwell's histrionic skill, in its peculiar direction, was perhaps never equaled. He could sink his own identity and masculine characteristics without a moment's preparation; voice, expression, accent, gesture, walk, all were changed in the twinkling of an eye, and he was another being. Something of the kind is told of the elder Mathews, except that he never attempted personations outside of his own sex.

In assuming his sister's identity, Dacey forgot himself only once, and was detected; in the presence of Mrs. Somerville's nurse, old Mrs. Pridgett, he took the child and held it, contrary to the feminine instinct, in the right arm. She was about to haughtily correct him, when, meeting his eye, by a kind of inexplicable intuition, the truth flashed upon her that he was not a woman. She was questioned afterwards, and said:

"I don't know; but the minute his eyes met mine something in them seemed to shrink and hesitate, and it crossed me like lightning that he wasn't no young lady at all, but a young man. I had a message from him afterwards, and went to see him, and he paid me well to keep my mouth shut."

The various complications that grew out of this double personation the reader can explain for himself. The simulated quarrel between the brother and sister was kept up to divert suspicion and to account for their never coming together. Thus Miss Blackwell had a headache on the day of the dinner-party; but the moment after Rollmer had ended his call the identity was changed, and Dacey went on to "Heartsease" in his real character, where, as we know, he met Rollmer again, and took the opportunity to make clear the events of the night when both visited the gambling-saloon.

With old Mr. Folroyd, who was approaching his dotage, the deception was easy enough. A great deal of money, jewelry and other valuable property was got from him, which Blackwell wasted at the gaming-table. His passion in this direction was manifested before he played whenever he had the opportunity, if only for half an hour, and nearly always unsuccessfully.

His love for Irene was genuine, and he would have married her for her own sake, even if she had not been an heiress. Stella, being equally infatuated with him, was, under the circumstances, an embarrassment and nuisance. Knowing his terrible secret, she had him in her power, and it is difficult to say what might have happened had she, instead of precipitating events, allowed them to take their course. But her tigerish jealousy suggested the step that, as we have seen, involved them both in ruin.

When Dacey made up his mind to win Irene if he could, he saw that the dual role must no longer be maintained; the risk would be too great, and it was no longer a necessity. At this same time he fancied Herbert Lyndrose might be in his way, and he very cleverly contrived the elopement to Europe, thus getting rid of both at once. It may be added that Lyndrose, after discovering how he had been deceived, never had the courage to return to New York, but went to Rome, where he still may be.

Millhurst in Chicago, though misled at first, had done his work well. With the clue in his hand, he traced Dacey back step by step until he came upon the ghastly truth. He then hurried to New York, with all his evidence complete, and was on his way from the depot when he happened to fall in with the two parties, the one flying and the other in pursuit.

There is little more to add. Irene recovered, and, owing Richard Rollmer so much, paid the debt in full by becoming his wife. About Dacey she said frankly:

"I was under the spell of his fascination. In his presence I liked him; but he had no sooner left me than I experienced a vague and inexplicable fear. He had a great deal of ability, which, turned to a good use, might have benefited many others as well as himself; but you see into what a channel it was diverted."

"Yes; he was a matchless rascal," said Rolliner. "He fooled me in the feminine character to the top of his bent. I had no idea that I was being so grossly humbugged, with my eyes wide open. He must have enjoyed many a hearty laugh at his dupes."

Dacey Black well was no doubt a very able man, and his scheme a masterpiece of villainy. Still, though patiently and skillfully worked out, it had failed. It could hardly have succeeded, having been undertaken at every hazard.

THE END.

TWO LEADVILLE MINERS went to a ball in Chicago last week. One of them, getting intoxicated, took off his coat and laid it in the window, while he vigorously engaged in the witcheries of the dance. An officer took possession of the coat, and found a wallet in the pocket containing $127,000, which he returned to the careless miner. He is one of two men who walked from Chicago to Leadville when the mining excitement broke out, and returned wealthy owing to bold speculations.

CLIPPER SONGS:
"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

Happy Sam (Character Song).

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND E. C. DUNBAR, MILANESE FIFER.

BY GEO. W. HUNTER, COMEDIAN.

Very many years ago, when the world was rather young,
A very wicked serpent, with a very cunning tongue,
Whispered something very naughty into Mrs. Adam's ear,
And she plucked a little apple which so temptingly hung near;
Then she ate the dainty fruit she'd been told she "mustn't touch,"
And she gave some to her husband, but it wasn't very much;
Yet from that fatal day he was told, so it is said,
That henceforth by a sweaty brow he'd have to earn his bread.
And all our lords and princes, and ladies great and grand,
Have sprung from that common stock, a laborer in the land;
So I think their airs and graces are little better than a sham,
And I wouldn't change them places with hard-working Happy Sam.

Chorus.—I'm contented with my share,
Rough and ready though my fare,
And I strive to do my duty to my neighbor;
If you wonder who I am,
Well, my name is Happy Sam—
I'm a member of the multitude who labor.

When I've worked from morn till night for a very little "cash,"
Yet a smiling welcome greets me from a buxom, pretty lass;
And two tiny little toddlers come to meet me at my door,
And they think no less of father's kiss because their father's poor;
And as I sit to smoke my pipe, my treasures on my knee,
I think there's not a man alive that's half as rich as me;
I wouldn't change my station with a king upon his throne,
For every joy around me honest labor's made my own;
And we owe no man a penny that I'm not prepared to pay,
And we're trying hard to save a bit against a rainy day;
So I cry "a fig for care," I'm contented as I am,
And I bless the fate that made me plain, hard-working Happy Sam.

Chorus.—I'm contented, etc.

You'll Never Catch Time If You Give Him the Lead.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL—MUSIC BY H. P. DANKS.

TO WILLIAM A. HUNTLEY.

You'll never catch Time if you give him the lead,
For he is a fellow of wonderful speed,
And waits not a moment to give us a chance,
But ever seems ready to lead the advance;
Our joys and our sorrows are nothing to him,
And we must have plenty of courage and vim
To keep "neck-and-neck" with him in his career,
Or else he is sure to leave us in the rear.

Chorus.—You'll never catch Time if you give him the lead,
For he is a fellow of wonderful speed,
And waits not a moment to give us a chance,
But ever seems ready to lead the advance.

You'll never catch Time if you hang 'round the street,
Or let the green clover spring up 'neath your feet,
For he will not linger or halt on his way.
No matter how often you beg him to stay;
He cares not for pleasure, nor sorrow, nor woe,
But on goes the river he has to go;
And if we would prosper and keep our path bright,
We all must keep even with him in his flight.

You'll never catch Time if you linger and wait,
Or let your work be the victim of fate,
For he is as fickle as breezes that blow,
And waits not to see us reap half what we sow;
His motto is "Onward" from day to day,
And "onward" he marches by night and by day;
So if you would flourish and keep away strife,
Keep trace with Old Time on our journey through life.

Uncle Eph's Advice.

DEDICATED TO EMILE AMES, BY SAM MURDY.

Darkies, come and gather 'round me,
H ar what I have got to say;
Time am passing, don't no longer,
For I aint got long to stay.
I know I'se sure to meet you sometime
In dat land ob bressed lub,
Weary pilgrims, trabbling homeward,
Whar your Master dwells above.

Chorus.—Join in de chorus, de heavenly chorus,
Let your voices sound aloud;
You'll h'ar de echo ob de angels
Float from out de rolling cloud.

Seek de Master—time am precious—
Reap de harvest, do not wait;
For, when Gabriel sounds de trumpet,
You will find it come too late;
Uncle Eph am speaking to yer,
For he lubs you in his heart—
Seek de Lord and be saved, Hallelujah,
Heed dis advice before we part.

When I reach de land ob promise,
I'll plead for all you sinners here,
And smooth de path dat leads to Heaven
When you'r summoned to appear.
Keep de lamp ob glory burning,
Let de light shine bright and fair;
Be prepared to meet your Master,
Dressed in glorious robes ob white.

Denver, Col., 1880.

EPISODES IN ART AND LOVE-MAKING

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY DUDLEY LEWIS.

"Art, sir, covers a heap of things in genteel society." This was a Kentucky art discussion. The appreciation of art was general, they agreed, but the cultivation of art was neglected. The speaker added: "Kentucky is the garden of the world, sir. Ohio aint nowhars, Indiana can't hold a candle to her, sir. Kentucky gals and boys are handsome, gentlemen in the livin' world, I reckon, sir. But, sir, they can't paint, or draw, or sculpt fit to be seen. My daughter, Miss Pennie, draws elegant, sir; draws from life—from—from ——"

"Colonel Bowline, sir, I once knowed a gentleman livin' in Missouri that drawed ten thousand dollars in the lottery, and it made him rich at onct, sir," said a listener.

"Lotteries, sir, is not art. Lotteries is only chance, sir."

And Col. Tom Bowline put his thumbs into his waistcoat armholes, and looked calmly but loftily over the heads of his neighbors listening, into the regions, possibly, of high art.

Colonel Bowline was, in his own words, "the head of the Kentucky Bowlines, sir; heard and talked of mighty nigh everywhars." He was a planter of the old school in his mode of living. His latchstring was always out, and his house seldom without visitors. But the man himself was narrow, simple and superficial, although making extraordinary pretentions to cultivation and intelligence.

In the year 1879 disturbing episodes in the Bowline family caused Col. Tom to change his views concerning high art and some other things in a manner so unexpected that it has also changed the current of his life.

For many years prior to this time Col. Tom had been a widower. His only child, Penelope, better known as Miss Pennie, was his housekeeper. This young Kentucky beauty was twenty years old, and beautiful as an angel—that is, a fresh, robust and rosy Kentucky angel.

As a matter of course, Miss Pennie had plenty of admirers. But it was not a matter of course that any one of these should take charming woman-hood from Tom. He was accustomed to criticise her beaux freely, and he generally addressed her as if she was a masculine listener.

"These young fellows, they've got no brains, sir; no cultivation; nothin' worth a cuss in high art, sir, unless—it's in tailoring. Did you ever hear of any—any works of art among tailors, sir? I reckon not. Thar was Mr. Clay, sir, the loftiest intellect in the Blue Grass region, and I don't reckon he ever looked to see you, nor me, nor any other man's pants' fit, or whether he could button it clar from top to bottom—no, sir. These young gentlemen's notions is too much confined to tailoring; other things is neglected."

As Miss Pennie never presumed to defend the alleged want of brains in her admirers, Col. Tom concluded she was heartwhole and safe. Yet Kentucky lovers are not, as a rule, shy or distant. This may be the reason why old maids are rare in that State.

This was the case with Miss Pennie. At a party in Lexington Peyton Marmaduke met Miss Pennie Bowline, and fell in love with her at first sight. Without waiting to give the lady a hint of his feelings, young Marmaduke went straight to Col. Tom with his proposal for Miss Pennie's hand. He was surprised at the reception Col. Tom gave him.

"Does Miss Pennie wish to marry you, sir? Has she expressed great haste—a—overpowering desire to become Mrs. Marmaduke, sir?" inquired Col. Tom, putting his thumbs into his vest and turning his face upward in a dignified region.

"No, sir," answered Marmaduke in amazement.

"I didn't allow she had, sir," said Col. Tom in his loftiest manner. "You have made a mistake, a onpleasant mistake, sir. Miss Pennie has got no idea of getting married just yet. In no case."

"I suppose she will marry some time?"

"Not for years to come, sir. She intends to travel and see—see—cultivation. Why, sir, not one in fifty of the gentlemen you meet with nowadays knows which is which in high art direction was handed to gentlemen in the livin' world, I reckon, sir. But, sir, they can't paint, or draw, or sculpt fit to be seen. My daughter, Miss Pennie, draws elegant, sir; draws from life—from—from ——"

"Colonel Tom

A COLLAR-AND-ELBOW wrestling exhibition was given by G. W. Flagg and H. M. Dufur at a hall in West Randolph, Vt., Feb. 5. Flagg won, taking the second, third and fifth falls.

TWO PEDESTRIAN CONTESTS took place at Clinton, Mass., Feb. 5. Hanley won a ten-mile walk in the alleged time of 1h. 24m. 45s., and Goulding captured a fifteen-mile go-as-you-please race.

A ONE-THIRD MILE cinder-track will probably be constructed on the grounds of the Boston (Mass.) Driving and Athletic Association.

JOHN KEEN, the English bicycle rider, now offers to give G. W. Waller sixty yards start in one mile, or thirty seconds in ten miles, for his own sum.

JAMES WALLER, father of George W. Waller, the English long-distance bicyclist, died at Newcastle, Eng., Jan. 22, aged 55.

THE RING.

A THREE HOURS' BATTLE.

One of the most stubbornly-contested glove-fights yet witnessed, and one that, judging from the fact that about one thousand persons were in attendance, excited an unusual degree of interest, was that which took place in the Argyll Rooms, Birmingham, Eng., on Tuesday, Jan. 19, between Joe Thorley and Jim Goodwin, both residents of that town, and both noted exponents of the art. Neither had hitherto taken part in an engagement of this kind, but they have each been successful in amateur contests for cups and medals, and Thorley has the honor to be professor of boxing at several gymnasiums in the Midlands. Thorley, who first saw the light thirty-one years ago, stands 5ft. 5¼in., and weighs 142lb. For his match on Tuesday night he had gone through a capital course of training, and when stripped for the event he looked the very acme of condition. Goodwin is some six years the junior of the professor, and has the advantage of standing over him an inch and a half, although Thorley is slightly the heavier man. Shortly after nine o'clock Goodwin ascended the stage and entered the ring, and it was at once seen that, although he was in good trim, he was not so fit as Master Joe; but he was confident of success, and, walking over to Thorley's corner, offered to make a wager of £5 that he won the fight—an offer which Thorley graciously declined. The last-named was not long in making his appearance after his opponent, and, while Goodwin had for his seconds Jimmy Highland and J. Brown, Thorley was closely attended by Ben Carrington and Tom Lane. When the men were seen together those people who had been previously clamorous to lay odds on Goodwin now toned down, and Thorley became as great a favorite as his junior adversary. After the new rules of the Ring had been rudely but clearly defined by W. Price—himself no mean boxer—the men shook hands, bestowed upon each other a sweet smile, and stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. They sparred for a few seconds with a view of getting an opening, when Thorley commenced operations with a smart pat on the cheek; but Goodwin had a speedy revenge by knocking him down with a blow on the left eye, and this advantage Jim followed up by planting a succession of shots in Thorley's ribs. A slight pause, and Thorley got well home with his left without a rejoinder. Goodwin followed his man up, and they had a hot rally at the ropes, where Jim made some telling strokes; but Thorley had somewhat the better of the bout, Goodwin finally being knocked off his pins.

2. Thorley danced round his opponent in quite an amusing manner till Goodwin stopped his capering by hitting out first his right and then his left with full force, and, as both blows were effective, Joe looked somewhat rueful. Thorley soon rallied, and planted a smart shot on Jim's nasal organ, but got in return a terrible blow on the left eye, which immediately went black, and this was followed up by a volley of left-handers on Thorley's face. The men, however, were fighting at close quarters, and give and take was the order of the day. Still, Goodwin had much the better of this bout.

3. Thorley got home three times with his left, but his blows were short, while Goodwin, who remained perfectly still almost throughout the fight, and allowed Joe to trot merrily round him, generally hit with effect. Twice more did Thorley land on the face with no responsive blow, but at length Goodwin saw a chance, and knocked his man clean onto the ropes. The round closed, however, without much being done.

4. This was a punishing bout. The professor again was the first to make play, and paid three visitations to Goodwin's face, but the latter bided his time, and was eventually rewarded by getting in a tremendous crack on the jaw. This roused Thorley, who began a series of round-armed blows, and, in a style to ensure the approval of those hard fighting was witnessed, both making very fine points. They were sparring for wind when "Time" was called.

5. Another few gentle pats to begin with, Thorley always being the first to lead off, and Goodwin, as a rule, returning with equal heartiness. But fighting was the order of the day, and this was confirmed by a bout of slogging, in which Thorley made for his face and Goodwin's body, but the round was in favor of Master Joe.

13. Some good work was now put in by Thorley, who used his left both frequently and well, and, with it, in fact, got home on the left cheek, and followed this up with a heavy body-blow. He then let go his left, but Joe parried it beautifully, and Goodwin received a nasty knock on the left side of the face, which seemed to be constantly getting into the wars. Nothing worthy of note.

14. It was still—to use a vague phrase—anybody's fight. A lot of blows were struck during this bout, but none of them were very telling, Goodwin being busy about the body and Thorley paying close attention to the face. Just towards the close Joe visited his man's damaged eye with two quick, hard shots, and from this juncture Goodwin's sight was limited to the use of one optic; nevertheless, the last-named man had a shade the better of the round.

15. Thorley tried a body-blow, which failed. Goodwin tried a facial smack, which succeeded. Then they sparred for wind. Then Thorley broke the monotony by landing with terrific force on Goodwin's jaw, which Joe tried to do a second time, and, failing, received a hot 'un on the body. Another clattering visitation was paid to poor Jim's swollen mug, the latter revenging it slightly by driving his man to the ropes and lodging a blow on the nose. Yet another visit was made to Goodwin's face, and then the referee effected a parting.

16. The excitement of the spectators was intense, and every blow was received with a volley of cheers. Thorley seemed to be comparatively fresh, but his body was much punished, and both his eyes were disfigured. Goodwin, too, was suffering from a closed eye, and his left side was red and bruised, and, moreover, he had alternate fits of becoming groggy, which nothing but judicious seconding stalled off. By way of a change, Jim opened the proceedings, and paid the penalty, for Thorley cleverly avoided the blow, and landed a fine shot on the nose. Both were then short, after which they sparred warily, and the set-to ended in favor of neither.

17. The only noteworthy feature in this round was a terrific uppercut administered by Goodwin, which made the volatile Joe less inclined to cut his capers. Not much done in the shape of damage.

18. Both were somewhat exhausted and were cautious, and after half a dozen exchanges, one or two of which were heavy, they went to their corners.

19. At this juncture Goodwin suffered a temporary revival of strength, and, going up to his man, put in two left-handers which sent Joe staggering to the ropes; but the latter rallied instantaneously, and administered a couple of left-handers with no reply. Sparred for wind.

20. Some innocent taps were followed by a terrific knock-back from Joe's left, which Thorley tried again; but this time Goodwin was not to be caught "napping," though he "went for two," and made them on Thorley's left eye.

21. At the end, Thorley seemed to come out somewhat the stronger man, but the business done was not of much importance.

22. Goodwin came up with his face quite sad, and he was paning heavily. Thorley made play on the body, and, not being checked in his frivolity, landed on Jim's damaged eye. Goodwin, too, tried to shut out Joe's light with a straight drive; but the blow lacked fire, and Thorley, whose legs were weak, but whose arms were strong, treated Jim to a tremendous right-hander on the breast, and "Time" was called.

23. Goodwin well home on the jaw, Thorley on the right eye. Goodwin then landed on the mouth; but, in following up his advantage, his head got down, and Joe, with the aid of an upper-cut, sent him back several paces. This was all that was done.

24. The little fighting that was made (for both were exhausted, and were loth to resume hostilities) was in favor of Goodwin.

25. Both struck out at the same time, and their fists came in contact with each other's head. Then they sparred for wind.

26. They came up looking somewhat fresher, and treated the bystanders to a repetition of one of their early bouts. A round-armed blow sent Thorley almost over the ropes, which he got away from in a smart manner, and opened a battery on Jim's ill-used optic. Some heavy slogging followed, and they were pummeling away probably to more than their heart's content when their seconds recalled them to their corners.

27. Very evenly contested; no heavy blows administered, inasmuch as the men were suffering from the exertions of the previous bout.

28. Thorley walked deliberately into Jim's corner, and landed one, two, three, with telling effect. This was too much for even an exhausted piece of humanity like Goodwin to endure, and, pulling himself together, he got away from the ropes, and, with rather a wild but very heavy blow, caught Thorley on the jaw, and made that worthy look anything but happy. Joe pasted him vigorously for this about the head, though Goodwin countered him twice with staggering blows. Thorley had the better of the round. The endurance and gameness of the men were wonderful.

29. Each being urged to force the fighting, they rushed to close quarters, and ding-dong exchanges occurred, in which Thorley received the lion's share of punishment.

30. Goodwin stood perfectly still, waiting for the attack. Thorley saw, however, but one opening, and that was on the nose, which he struck heavily and then sparred for breath.

31. was characterized by a tremendous crack administered on the side of Thorley's face. The latter responded with a couple of hard pats, and, after Thorley had been made the recipient of a body-blow, they parted company.

32. There seemed as little probability now as there had an hour before of the fight coming to an end, for both resolutely refused to throw up the sponge, and were each hopeful of success. From their appearance it seemed that a smart blow would knock either out of time; but they continued to give and receive punishment in a manner wonderful to behold. Both made play with the left, but the fighting was still very even.

33. Same as last.

34. Chiefly sparring, and same as last.

35. Here a revival occurred by a slogging bout in Goodwin's corner, where the latter seemed unable to keep his feet. Thorley also went groggy, and Jim, steadying himself, got home with a trio of lucky blows, and the round closed in his favor. Even betting.

36. Thorley on the face with his left; Goodwin countered feebly on the chest, and then sparring became the order of the day.

37. Goodwin led off with an ineffective right-hander, after which Thorley made for his opponent's ent's corner, and, knocking Jim across the ropes, the latter lay there quite helpless, and just at this juncture "Time" was called.

38. Once more the men were brought to scratch only through vigilant attention on the part of the seconds; but they seemed almost too weak to strike a blow, and could do nothing.

39. Thorley a trifle the stronger, and, his vision not being so much impaired as Goodwin's, he saw his way to putting in three left-handed taps, and Jim had to be carried to his corner.

40. Nothing but sparring.

41. Thorley struck out with no judgment; but his blow hit the mark, and both recoiled, one from the weight of the other's fist, and the other from force of his own blow. Some more random exchanges, and then the men reeled to their corners.

42. Both quite groggy.

43. A wild shot from Goodwin rolled his opponent over. Thorley reached his feet, and paid a visit to Jim's breast. Some more sparring and staggering about, and then "Time."

44 and last. Thorley now made a final effort to vanquish his opponent, and, rushing to close quarters, commenced striking out blindly and with what force he had. Four times Goodwin was knocked helplessly on the ropes, and twice Thorley slipped down through weakness. At length the bout ended, and when the men were got to their corners they were both too utterly beaten to come up again, and the referee declared the battle a draw, after the men had been fighting exactly three hours.

NORTON ANSWERS HICKEN.

We received fifty dollars, the amount necessary to cover the money deposited by Harry Hicken, with the subjoined communication from Charles Norton:

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 5, 1880.

FRANK QUEEN, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: When I came to this country from England I had no intention whatever of engaging in a pugilistic contest of any sort, nor have I at any time or place given utterance to words which would lead anyone to infer that I was willing to fight. However, as Harry Hicken of Philadelphia seems particularly anxious to meet me in a trial of boxing ability, I have consulted with friends who are willing to back me in such an encounter, and I now say to Mr. Hicken that I am prepared to make a match to contend with him at 120 pounds, Queensberry organized boxing-gloves to be used, in accordance with the Marquis of Queensbury rules for trials of endurance). The said match to be for five hundred dollars a side, to take place either in public or private four weeks from signing articles, and each contestant to be confined to 130lb weight. I herewith deposit fifty dollars, and will meet Mr. Hicken at your office on Friday, Feb. 13, on or about three o'clock P. M., to sign articles and increase the deposit to one hundred dollars a side. Respectfully,

CHARLES NORTON.

A JUDGE ON BOXING.

In commenting on a recent case of manslaughter at the Lancaster, Eng., Assizes, Justice Brett said: "He had come to the mind that fighting was fair—although fighting was contrary to law—he would not punish him for any accident that might result from the fight. In the present case the prisoner had not only struck the deceased in the stomach, but had kicked him after he was down, which, in his lordship's estimation, made the case ten times worse. He could hardly conceive how an Englishman could allow himself to do such a cowardly act, and it made him shudder to think that his countrymen could do so. He could remember the time when unfair fighting would not have been tolerated in any village in England. When two men went out to decide a quarrel with Nature's own weapons, they fought fairly, because they knew very well that if either took an unfair advantage of the other everyone in the village would scout him. Now it was too often the case that Englishmen fought like cowards, took unfair advantages, and sometimes even used the knife."

PETE MCCOY'S EXHIBITION attracted many patrons of pugilism to Harry Hill's Theatre on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5, when a good entertainment was witnessed. The boxing portion brought onto the stage Mike Gillespie and Johnny Riley, Bob Farrell and Johnny Saunders, English Harry and Young Broger, Mike Mullery and George Taylor, Billy Fields and Younger, Prof. Austin and W. C. McClellan, Young Murphy and a friend, and Pete McCoy and Ed. McGlinchy, the latter two giving a first-class wind-up. As may be inferred from the ability which most of those enumerated are known to possess, the sparring throughout was good. "That wonderful old man" Uncle Bill Tovee was director-in-chief.

DICK GOODWIN is now in charge of the sparring school at the Cincinnati Gymnasium.

AQUATIC.

ROWING IN AUSTRALIA.

The doings of the oarsmen at the Antipodes are thus alluded to by a writer in *The Australasian*, the date being unknown to us: "The Balmain regatta, held in Sydney harbor on Monday last, seems to have been a great success in most respects. The champion sculling race, for bona-fide amateurs, was won by Arthur, formerly of Geelong, who defeated Myers and Brett. The sculling race, for all youths under 21, was won very easily by Robert Edwards of Melbourne. The allcomers' sculling race, for which Sydney and Robert Edwards had gone from here to compete, against Myers, Trickett, E. Cousins, &c., White of New Zealand, and others, seems to have ended in an immense surprise, as Laycock, who was a strong favorite, with an whom long odds would have been laid, was never once prominent in the race, and finished third, some 30 yards behind Sidney Edwards, who was defeated by W. Trickett. It seems that Trickett and S. Edwards kept close together, the latter leading about a length for close on two miles, Bob Edwards having broken his scull when he had gone about 200 yards. Rounding the island, Trickett's rudder gave him a decided advantage over Edwards, and he thence assumed a strong lead, which he retained easily to the flagship, Sydney Edwards struggling manfully against a strong wind and rough water. J. Punch was alongside Laycock in a steamer on the return to the winning-post, cheering him on; and Trickett had another steamer doing a similar office for him. The gap between Laycock and the two men in front of him at the finish seems to have created great astonishment in Sydney, in which few at this side will share. According to a Sydney paper, it was palpable that Laycock 'was only on a pleasure row.'"

A MATCH between William Leahy of San Francisco, Cal., and Wm. Cotsford of Victoria, British Columbia, for $1,000 a side, the former to be allowed $250 expenses for going to the latter's waters, will probably soon be made.

THE SCHUYLKILL NAVAL BOARD held their regular monthly meeting Feb. 4, at which it was decided to formally invite the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen to hold its next annual regatta at Philadelphia. In view of the inducements made, it is pretty certain that the offer will be accepted.

THE TRIGGER.

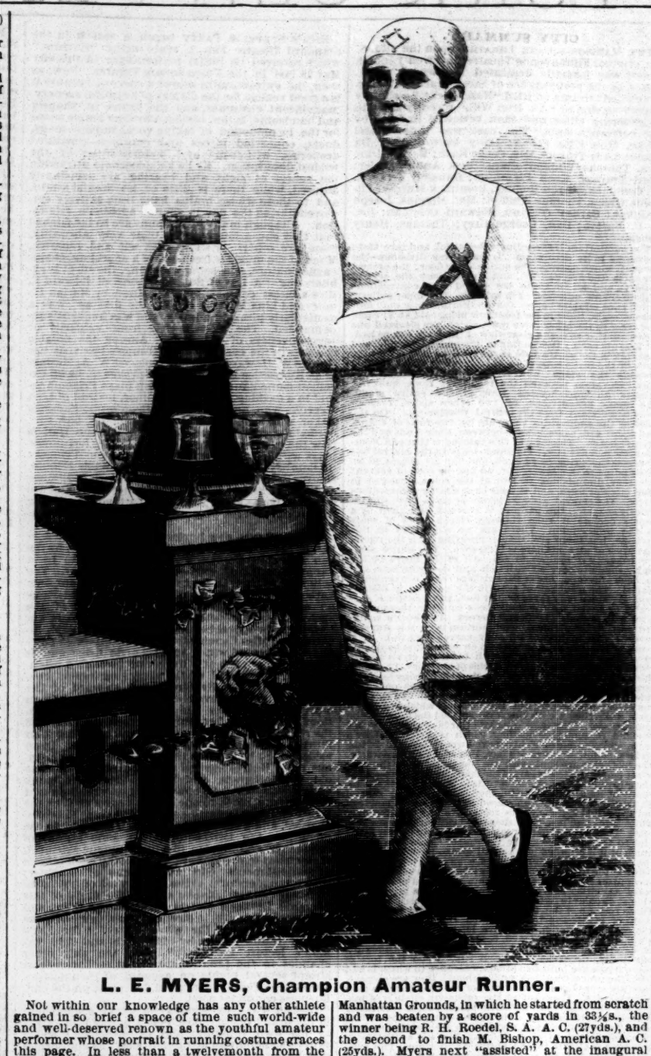
MEMBERS of the Fountain Gun Club on Feb. 4 engaged in the monthly club shoot, the tenth for the champion badge, seventeen shootists firing at seven birds each, five ground traps, handicap rise, 80yds. fall, both barrels; ties to be shot off, first three birds, then miss and go out. Result: G. Chappell (25yds.), Cowenhoven (23), Hass (26), J. T. Slane (23), Sheridan (23), and Selover (25), six each; White (23), Cherry (21), W. R. Hunter (21), J. Bohling (25), and G. Helinstedt (25), five; D. E. Fraine (23), C. Lemken (21), and Paris (23), four; W. Cleaver (21), three; Cooke (21) and Livingstone (21), two. In shooting off, Chappell, Cowenhoven and Hass killed three apiece, and by killing his next bird Chappell won. Referee, C. Wingert.

MEMBERS of the Long Island Shooting Club engaged in the first of a series of twelve contests for a shotgun at Dexter Park, L. I., on Feb. 2. Each contestant shot at seven birds, five ground traps, handicap rise, 80yds. boundary, both barrels, club rules, ties shot off at three birds, and the result was as follows: W. Wynn and Capt. Raulsir, 7 each; E. Madison, T. Broadway, W. Lemken, Talbot, Mills and Turner, 6. In shooting off, Wynn won, having killed ten straight, Raulsir grassing eight in all.

GOOD MARKSMANSHIP was shown by the members of the Colusa (Cal.) Shooting Club in a competition at 500 yards, fifteen shots each, Creedmoor rules, Jan. 17. The highest possible score was 75, and the scores on this occasion were: G. A. Kern, 72; J. B. De Jarratt, 71; M. B. Tatten, 70; E. W. Jones, 70; R. Semke, 69; Dr. Belton, 69; J. L. Howard, 62; B. F. Wescott, 57; Dr. Robinson, 66; M. L. Alberry, 69.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the National Rifle Association was held in this city on Thursday, Feb. 3. The range committee for 1880 will consist of Messrs. Grane and Strong, and the committee on prizes of Messrs. Ward and Fulton. The special committee will remain the same as last year.

A PIGEON-MATCH was shot by members of the Essex and Jersey City Heights Gun Clubs, nineteen members on each side, seven birds per man, five traps, 25yds. rise, 80yds. fall, 1⅛ ounces of shot, at Erb's Grounds, Newark, N. J., Feb. 4. The result was a tie, each side killing 97.



L. E. MYERS, Champion Amateur Runner.

Not within our knowledge has any other athlete gained in so brief a space of time such world-wide and well-deserved renown as the youthful amateur performer whose portrait in running costume graces this page. In less than a twelvemonth from the time he made his debut on the running-path he not only attained pre-eminence as a short-distance runner in America, but at one distance accomplished, under peculiarly adverse circumstances, a performance better than had ever before been shown by an amateur sprinter anywhere, and in a style which quite demonstrated his ability, under favorable auspices, to eclipse the best time yet made by a non-professional up to and including a mile at least. L. E. Myers is a native of Virginia, having been born in Richmond on Feb. 16, 1858, and will, consequently, be twenty-two years of age this month. His height in stocking-feet is 5ft. 7¾in., and in condition he weighs 112lb. During his boyhood and youth he was noted among his schoolmates for his fleetness of foot, easily outstripping all of his companions who essayed to contend against him in the sports of childhood in which speed was the essential element to success. He received a good education in the schools of his native city, and during a great portion of the four or five years he has resided in New York he has been connected in a clerical capacity with the wholesale importing drug-house of Schieffelin & Co. He has been a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club since the Spring of 1879; but when he made his first appearance as a competitor in a public contest he belonged to no club, being simply credited to "New York City." The occasion was the annual election-day handicap games of the New York A. C., held on their grounds at Mott Haven Nov. 5, 1878, where he was entered for two events. For the 100yds. run he was placed on the 7yds. mark, and through failure, owing to inexperience and nervousness, to get away promptly at pistol-fire, he lost the first heat to J. C. Wray, American A. C. (8¾yds. start), in 10⅗sec. In the quarter-mile run he had 18yds. start, and he won the second heat in 56⅘sec., and the final by two yards from G. W. Whitlock (17yds.) in 55s. He next appeared at the Winter indoor meeting of the New York A. C., held at Madison-square (then Gilmore's) Garden Jan. 3, 4, 1879, being then credited to the Knickerbocker Y. C. He was not in good health at the time, and really ought not to have started in the events wherein he did take part. He, with 15yds. off, won the initial heat of the 440yds. handicap in 57 1-5s., P. St. G. Bissell (34yds.) being second by seven feet. He, however, lost the final heat by a foot to W. R. Hewitt, Amer. A. C. (35yds.), after a grand struggle, both falling exhausted after breasting the tape. He next won the second heat from the 8yds. mark in 27sec., by ten feet, J. C. Wetmore, Elizabeth A. C., being second, but in the final he was beaten by M. J. Gilligan, Clinton A. C. (14yds.), by a yard in 26sec. His next appeared at the meeting of the Knickerbocker A. C., in the following month, he being allowed, where he had 15yds. off in the quarter-mile, and ran unplaced in the third heat, which was won by A. Duane, Argonauta Rowing Association (20yds.), in 1m. 3¼s. March 1, at the games of the Metropolitan Athletic A. C., same place, he competed in the half-mile race, which he won in 2m. 13¾s., H. C. Rommell finishing second. At the meeting of the Columbia College Boat Club, also at the Garden, April 4, 5, Myers was a participant in the half-mile run (his second attempt at this distance), starting from the 15yds. mark and running unplaced in 2m. 10s., the race being won by Reginald H. Sayre of Columbia, who had 48yds., Ed. Merritt, N. Y. A. C., the then champion, being on scratch. On May 10 he crossed to New Jersey, and was a contestant in the half-mile event at the Spring games of the Jersey City A. C., held at West-side Park. He was scratchman, and won handily in 2m. 8¾s. The Staten Island A. C. held their Spring meeting May 24, at the grounds on Bement avenue, West New Brighton, S. I., and there Myers gained special fame by winning the 440yds. handicap in 53 3-8sec., which, however, was one and four-fifths seconds more than the best American record, made by W. C. Wilmer. The unexpected issue of this event caused the interest felt in the meeting between the rivals at the same distance, at the Decoration-day meeting of the New York A. C., at Mott Haven, just six days afterwards, to be greatly augmented. Merritt was in better condition than his opponent, and he won a cracking race by a shade over two yards in 53 3-8sec. Myers, however, carried off the laurels in the consolation-mate ease in 2m. 21 2-5s. H. C Rommell, Triton Boat Club, finishing second by five feet. Myers' next appearance was at the games of his own club, the Manhattans, on their grounds, at Eighth avenue and 56th street, June 7, when he won the half-mile sph easily in 2m. 13 2-5s., C. Gunn, of the Olympic, finishing next behind him. June 21 he was a competitor in the 440yds. race at some handicap games given by the M. A. C. at the same grounds. He won the second heat from scratch in 56⅘sec., and the final by two yards from C. W. Whitlock (17yds.) in 55s. One week later, on June 28, Knickerbocker A. C. games, same place, he won a 220yds. run in 26sec., L. A. Stuart, K. A. C., finishing second. Nov. 4 the Manhattan Club held handicap games, and Myers took part in a 1,000yds. race, being placed at scratch, finishing next to John Hargan, M. A. C. (120yds), 1; J. W. P. Kelly (100yds.), 2; and C. S. McCullough, Ridgefield A. C. (70yds.), 3. Nov. 27, at the Thanksgiving games of the Manhattan A. C., he appeared in a three-legged race, 220 yards, having Thos. A. McEwen as partner, and winning in 25⅘sec. This brings Myers' record up to the night of Saturday, Feb. 7, when he was entered for races at the games of the Manhattan A. C. at Madison-square Garden, a report of which will be found in another column.

CRICKET.

THE STATEN ISLAND CLUB.

The annual meeting of this club was held at Delmonico's, in New street, on Feb. 2, at 4 P. M., and it proved to be an exceptional meeting, not only in the number of members present, but in the importance of the business transacted. The club has obtained a position second to no club in the metropolis. It has on its members' roll—as shown by the secretary's report—no fewer than 332 members, of whom 283 are active and 66 juniors. Its financial condition is very healthy, inasmuch as its treasurer has a balance in hand of nearly $200, despite the fact of the club expenses last year having been $2,500. The election for officers resulted in the selection of the following: President, William Krebs; vice-president, E. Wiman; secretary, Eugene H. Outerbridge; treasurer, W. M. Betts; directors—W. C. McDonald, R. B. Whittemore, E. W. Stevens, W. H. Davidge, and Ashton Harvey. The most important business of the meeting was the adoption—by a two-thirds vote—of the following amendment to Article II, Section 10 of the Constitution: "Any member playing with any other club (except college, school or commercial eleven), in a match against this club, shall thereupon cease to be a member of this club." The practical result of this new rule is to prevent Mr. Bance—for instance—from playing in the St. George eleven, his own club, against the Staten Island Club, of which he is also a member. It is a step in the right direction, though only a step, against the pernicious revolving custom, and yet eight members voted against the adoption of the rule. The club voted to retain the services of their bowler, Lane, who is to arrive here in March—and also those of their efficient ground-keeper, Heyward. It is proposed, also, to send a Staten Island team on a tour through Canada the coming season. They want to capture that ball the Hamiltons won from them. If they do not succeed, the Hamilton gentlemen will make things very pleasant for them—so their trip will be enjoyable. The able secretary, Mr. Davidge, is succeeded by young Mr. Outerbridge, whose address is at 23 South street.

DEATH OF A VETERAN CRICKETER.—Charles Howard Ellis, a well-known English professional cricketer, died at his residence in Brighton, Eng., about Jan. 20, from an attack of bronchitis. Ellis about twenty years ago was considered one of the best wicket-keepers in England, and second in that position only to Tom Lockyer. He was once captain of the Sussex County Eleven, and one or its best captains, too. He first kept wicket for his county in 1856, on the retirement of old Thomas Box; then continued with that eleven for about a dozen seasons, and proved a very useful member thereof. He was born at Ditchling, Sussex, Eng., on Aug. 9, 1830.

THE ST. GEORGE CLUB.—The annual election for officers of this club took place at Delcomico's, uptown, on the night of Feb. 2, when the following members were duly elected: President, J. T. Southgate; vice-president, George T. Green; treasurer, Berkley Mostyn; secretary, George Hyde Clarke; committee, E. H. Moeran, C. W. Bance, D. B. Gilbert, J. P. Conover and T. C. Richardson. The matter of allowing the Columbia College Cricket Club the use of their grounds for two days each week was left to a committee.

THE GAME IN PHILADELPHIA.—For some time past a project has been on foot looking to a consolidation of the Germantown and the Philadelphia Cricket Clubs, and the matter was apparently regarded with favor by the members of both organizations, but the matter was probably finally settled on Jan. 30 by the members of the Germantown Club taking action adverse to that of their committee, which recommended the proposed consolidation.

CURLING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

A match was played at the Halifax Rink on the afternoon of Friday, Jan. 30, in which the Marquis of Lorne took part by invitation from members of the club. Some very good play was shown on both sides. The following is the score:

VICE-REGAL RINK.	HALIFAX RINK.
Marquis of Lorne,	J. F. Johnson,
Campbell,	Romans,
Kolph,	Smith,
Major De Winton, R. A., skip—10.	Peters, skip—11.

A match was recently played at Truro between the Stellar and Truro Clubs, for the district medal given by the Royal Caledonia Curling Club. The match was by three rinks of four players. Result:

TRURO.	STELLAR.
E. Logan,	D. W. Coulton,
Rev. J. McMillan,	R. Leahey,
H. Blair,	J. McQuarrie,
McKay, skip—20.	Tobin, skip—13.
Dr. W. Muir,	A. G. Grant,
G. F. Nelson,	J. E. Corbett,
Gunn,	J. W. Fraser,
A. H. Patterson, skip—28.	Simpson, skip—12
D. Gunn,	D. Dickson,
S. C. Cummings,	J. Fraser,
Dr. S. Muir,	J. McDonald,
G. Gunn, skip—14.	Dr. Johnson, skip—15.

A match was played at Pictou Jan. 30 between the Pictou and New Glasgow Clubs, resulting in a victory for the latter by eleven points.

BASEBALL.

KNICKERBOCKER vs. UNION.

William Barnie, catcher of the Knickerbocker Club, took a benefit at the Union Grounds, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 25, and, considering the damp and chilly day, the large attendance was a great compliment to the popular beneficiary. The game, in spite of the disparity in the score, was an interesting one, the fielding of the Knickerbockers after the first inning being very sharp. A rattling double-play by Taylor, Williamson and Denny in the third gained great applause. Barnie caught superbly, and, notwithstanding he was struck in the mouth by a sharp fly-tip in the early part of the game, pluckily kept his position to the end. Blakiston deserves a special word of praise for his fielding at short, also for his batting. Williamson and Carey played with their accustomed skill, the latter making a very clever assist. Smith and Denny respectively covered first base in fine style. Taylor's pitching was very effective, striking out six of the Knicks. Bailey is credited with two very neat stops and a fine running catch. Angus made a long throw in time to cut off a runner at home.

KNICK'ER.	T.	R.	1B	PO.	A.	E.	UNION.	T.	R.	1B	PO.	A.	E.
Smith, 1b	5	3	2	19	1	0	William'n, c.	5	3	2	10	2	2
Willgrd, c.f	5	2	1	0	0	0	Taylor, p.	4	0	2	0	10	2
Leary, p.	5	1	1	0	5	1	Piercy, 3b	4	0	0	0	3	3
Barnie, c.	5	2	1	2	2	1	Carey, s. s.	4	0	1	0	4	1
Angus, l.f.	5	0	0	1	1	0	Denny, 1b.	4	0	1	14	0	0
Dolan, 2b.	5	0	0	2	3	1	French, r.f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Bailey, 3b.	5	0	0	2	3	0	Boyle, c.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Quill, r.f.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Cullen, 2b.	4	0	1	0	1	1
Blakis'n, s.s.	4	0	2	1	9	0	Sweeney, l.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Totals.	43	9	8	27	24	5	Totals.	37	4	8	27	19	9

Knickerbocker	3	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	1	0—9
Union.	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—4

Earned run—Knickerbocker, 1. Two-base hits—Williamson, 1; Blakiston, 1. First base on errors—Knickerbocker, 6; Union, 2. Left on bases—Knickerbocker, 4; Union, 5. Struck out—Knickerbocker, 6; Union, 2. Bases on called balls—Knickerbocker, 2. Double-play—Taylor, Williamson and Denny. Passed balls—Williamson, 2. Umpire, H. B. Phillips. Time, 2h.

CLUB AVERAGES OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

Below will be found the National Association club averages for 1879, as prepared by Secretary Williams. The table now given is that showing the batting averages:

	Rank.	No. G'mes.	Hits at B.	Pr ct Hits to T.
Gillespie, Holyoke	1	39	411	
Wood, Manchester and Worcester	2	52	368	
Richmond, Worcester	3	44	368	
Powell, Holyoke	4	44	368	
Connor	5	45	366	
Knight, Worcester	6	43	360	
Pike, Springfield, Holyoke and Albany	7	53	356	
Cassidy, Springfield	8	46	339	
Bennett, Worcester	9	42	327	
Higham, Rochester	10	22	316	
McKimmon, Rochester	11	22	316	
O'Leary, Springfield	12	44	316	
Hanlon, Albany	13	47	315	
McClellan, National	14	49	309	
McGuinness, Utica	15	10	21	307
J. Sullivan, Holyoke	16	11	22	306
Stourbridge, Manchester	17	19	58	305
Dorgan, Holyoke	18	43	304	
Leonard, Rochester	19	20	302	
Cogswell, Manchester	20	32	300	
Myerle, National	21	42	300	
Winchester, Holyoke	22	16	45	299
Piggott, New Bedford	23	17	45	297
Elick, National	24	17	45	296
Baker, National	25	18	49	294
Bushong, Worcester	26	19	49	288
Harbidge, Springfield and Holyoke	27	20	71	288
Stovey, New Bedford	28	21	47	287
Say, Albany	29	22	51	285
Weaver, Worcester	30	24	47	282
J. F. Sullivan, Worcester	31	24	47	280
Whitney, Worcester	32	25	47	277
Muldoon, New Bedford and Albany	33	26	47	276
Morrison, Springfield	34	27	15	275
Corcoran, Springfield and Holyoke	35	28	39	274
Dinnin, Utica and Rochester	36	25	47	274
Roseman, New Bedford and Holyoke	37	29	56	272
McClure, Rochester	38	30	22	271
Irwin, Worcester	39	30	33	271
D. J. Sullivan, Albany and Worcester	40	31	36	270
Goldsmith, Springfield	41	32	36	269
Mutrie, Worcester and New Bedford	42	33	18	267
Welch, Holyoke	43	34	36	266
Burns, Albany	44	35	49	262
Mack, Utica, Springfield and National	45	36	48	260
Thomas, Albany	46	37	37	258
Dunlap, Albany	47	37	51	228
Tierney, National	48	38	13	254
Derby, National	49	39	48	252
O'Connor, New Bedford	50	40	48	250
Brady, Worcester	51	41	48	247
Briody, New Bedford	52	42	48	245
Morrissey, Manchester	53	42	48	245
Lynch, National	54	43	47	244
Latham, National and Springfield	55	44	50	241
Manning, Rochester	56	44	44	241
Keenan, Albany	57	45	51	237
Remsen, Utica	58	46	46	236
Kennedy, Utica, N. Bedford and Rochester	59	47	42	234
Spaulding, New Bedford	60	48	41	233
Heifer, Worcester	61	49	11	231
Smith, Springfield	62	50	46	230
Powers, Springfield	63	51	52	226
Booth, National	64	52	51	226
"Holly," National	65	53	52	223
Leary, Manchester	66	54	53	222
Rowen, Manchester	67	54	31	218
Stone, New Bedford	68	54	54	218
Smiley, Rochester	69	55	54	218
Nichols, Worcester	70	56	21	214
Glenn, National	71	57	13	208
Dunnigan, Utica and Springfield	72	58	58	208
Trane, Rochester and Worcester	73	59	30	206
Wright, New Bedford	74	60	48	198
Schenck, Utica	75	61	13	196
Wm. Sullivan, Holyoke	76	61	30	196
Cory, Rochester	77	62	19	194
Trott, National	78	63	49	191
Woodhead, Manchester	79	64	32	187
Bastin, Utica, Springfield and National	80	64	54	187
Tipper, Manchester	81	65	31	186
Murnan, Rochester	82	66	22	184
Dublin, Albany	83	66	38	184
Schafer, Rochester	84	67	23	179
Daily, Utica and Rochester	85	68	19	180
Critchley, Albany	86	69	49	179
Turbidy, Albany	87	70	44	169
Rocap, Albany	88	71	43	163
Dolan, Utica and Springfield	89	72	29	160
Keefe, Utica and New Bedford	90	73	27	157
Roche, Utica and Holyoke	91	74	24	154
Alcott, Utica and Holyoke	92	74	21	154
Kent, New Bedford	93	75	37	147
Sweasy, Manchester	94	76	32	146

THE KNICKERBOCKER CLUB

of San Francisco, Cal., made an excellent record during the past season, opening play March 9 and closing Dec. 7. They won 22 out of the 28 games played, and scored 285 runs to their opponents' 131. They won all of their games with local nines, and consider themselves entitled to the championship of the

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatres, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late decision in postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Feb. 9.

LADIES' LIST.

Azurine, Mlle. (aerial artist)
Aberle, Lena
Austin, Blanche
Azurine, Marie
Arnott, May
Allen, Eloise
Adams, Lucy
Boyd, Nellie
Bradley, Leanora
Belmont, Stella
Brandcombe, Miss
Beaumont, Nellie
Burdeau, Mrs.
Bane, Miss T.
Banks, Carlotta
Burg, Emilie
Carroll, May
Clifford, Mrs. Maude
Clifton, Bell
Carroll, Mrs. Lillie
Connolly, Miss
Chrissie, Carrie
Connelly, Sadie
Deshon, Sabrie
Dickenson, Anna
Don, Laura
Dunsmore, Zephie A.
Dayron, Dora
Daley, Bertie
Davenport, Fannie
Dayton, Emma
D'Alve Sisters
Ezzeltine, Kittie
Emmond, Ella
Elberts, Kittie B.
Etta, Mlle. (contortionist)
Forrest, Lillian
Fisk, May (2)
Gordon, Leo
Goss, Mrs. J. $1.82 due.
Gildsay, Fannie
Rose
Gibbons, Jennie
Guy, Mamie
Garland, Owsee
Gowdal, Rose 16c.
Girard, Kate
Grey, Amy
Rutherford, Carrie
Geafros, Eizzie
Hall, Mrs. Fannie
Hunter, Mrs. C.E (of Forepaugh's Circus)
Harding, Rosa
Hindle, Annie
Howard, Lizzie
Hall, Mrs. Annie F.
Isaacs, Ada
Johnson, Lida
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kaine, Georgie
Keane, Mrs. Joe H.
Kneass, Mrs. Nelson
Leonard, Adele
Lee, Pauline
Laramie, Mlle.
Lewis, Carrie (of Pastor's Co.) (2.
Leon, Mrs. E. E.
Loomis, Millie
Lee, Rosa
Moore, Eunice
Murray, Ada C.
Myers, Rebecca
Merton, Beulah
Newcombe, Ada
Nicholds, Lillie G.
Nelson, Miss S.
Parker, Georgie (of Parker Sisters)
Parker, Lizzie
Parker, George
Richmond, Adah
Richmond, Le-lu
Ryley, Mrs. Frank
Rutherford, Annie V.
Reed, Maggie
Rush, Mrs. Cenie
Reifforth, Miss J.
Reeves, Nellie (dancerse)
Ray, Maggie
Ransone, Mrs. Emma
Rupert, Miss A.S. (2)
Ransom, Alice O.
Stagwood, Ada
Stempel, Mrs. Lizzie
Shanley, Josheph-ine
St. Felix Sisters
Sylvester, Emilie
Sommers, Alice (2)
Snyder, Mrs. Rosa
Turner, Della
Tiffany, Annie
Ward-Teets, Mrs. Jennie
Vaders, Henrietta
Wren, Alice M.
Warren Sisters
Wambold, Mrs. Lottie
Werner, Bebecca
Merton, Beulah
Newcombe, Ada
Nicholds, Lillie G.
Nelson, Miss S.
Parker, Georgie (of Parker Sisters)
Parker, Lizzie
Parker, George
Richmond, Adah
Richmond, Le-lu
Ryley, Mrs. Frank
Rutherford, Annie V.
Reed, Maggie
Rush, Mrs. Cenie
Reifforth, Miss J.
Reeves, Nellie (dancerse)
Ray, Maggie
Ransone, Mrs. Emma
Rupert, Miss A.S. (2)
Ransom, Alice O.
Stagwood, Ada
Stempel, Mrs. Lizzie
Shanley, Josheph-ine
St. Felix Sisters
Sylvester, Emilie
Sommers, Alice (2)
Snyder, Mrs. Rosa
Turner, Della
Tiffany, Annie
Ward-Teets, Mrs. Jennie
Vaders, Henrietta
Wren, Alice M.
Warren Sisters
Wambold, Mrs. Lottie
Werner, Virginia Trio
Wambold, Harry
Walton, Punch
Wood, Mortie
Warner, C. J.
Wells, Billy
Whiting, Chas. A.
Aunie
West, Wm. (pantomimist)
Woodville, Jas.
Watt, Jr., Wm. W.
Wood, J. F.
Weaver, John
Weeks, Geo. R.
Walsh & Hall
Whitlock, F. H.
Weaver, J. A.
Wurfield, John
Whitney, John
Wickwire, J. M.
Woodson, Harry
Williams, Gus
Wardell, Frank
Wood, W. H.
Washburn & McAllister
Winter, J. F.
Williams, H. A. B.
Walsh, J. (of Walsh & King)
Wing, C. A. (2)
Wesley, John
Young, D. R.
Young Ajax

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Allen, Frank
Arnott, Ed (2)
Ashley, J. (of Cosg's Circus)
Austen, Nat
Arnold, J. (of Bunt's Co.)
Baker, Joseph (2)
Allen, Harry
Allyne, E. V. J.
Arnold, M. H. (2)
Aiken, Sol
Ames, Emile
Anthony & Ville
Archer, H. R.
Amier, Harry
Bell, Fred
Berdine, A. F.
Baird, R. H.
Bonliner, C. C.
Barnard, C. W.
Brazzier, W. P.
Barlow, W.
Brown, T. O.
Bemis, J. E.
Boyd, Chas. R.
Brindle, Jas. R.
Bradel, Rich'd
Barnum's Manager
Byron, O. D.
Burgess, Cool
Benham, Harry
Betts, Jos. M.
Brown, T. O. (stage-manager)
Bingham, J. W.
Belmont, Charlie
Bishop, T. Bingham
Bland, Jas.
Boughman, S. Hyde
Bohen, Jas. (banjoist)
Byron, Ed.
Bailey, J. (of Cooper & Bailey)
Bayley, E. D.
Bailey, J. G. (2)
Berkeley, John W.
Burroughs, N. F. or Ed Doyle
Brazzier, G. R. (4)
Blitz, Francois R. (2)
Bonsall, Geo. B.
Beebee, E.
Bennington, Geo. (agent) (2)
Booth, J. B.
Bailey, of Bryant's Minst.)
Brazzier, R. K. L. (3)
Bingham, — (ventriloquist)
Brink, K. H.
Cole, W. F. (2)
Burt, Carlsewertz's, The Carroll, R. M.
Cole, Sam
Campbell, Bartley
Castello, Dave
Carroll, Chas. & Lillie
Curran, J. P.
Campbell & Mlle.
Cowles, M. B.
Carner, J. W.
Coleman, J. W.
Cassidy, J. R.
Castle, C. H.
Clifton, R. (2)
Cardello, Charlie
Callender, Chas.
Coup, Geo.
Conklin, Pete
Colson, S. S. S.
Crane, J. W.
Campbell, E. R.
Cariand, J. L.
Chapman, Thos.
Costley, Jos.
Caup, W. C.
Chamlin, Frank
Ducrow, Wm.
Doud, Frank
DeWitt, Thos. H.
Dixon, Fred (2)
Dunbar, E. C.
Denier, Tony (2)
Denport, Harry (7)
Davis, C. L.
Dixey, H.
Dooley, L. (of Dooley & Tenbrook)
Deboun, Jas.
Diamond, Harry
Drew, Mike (2)
Dyer, Neil
Dingle, Geo. A.
Dwyer, Wm. H.
Dale, D. M.
Daily, W. H.
Dixon, Ormiston
Dillon, John
Dashington Bros.
Driscoll, Dan
Ellis, Chas. T.
Ellis, Gus
Eagan, Louis
Ekworth, Geo.
Eades, Harry
Epstein, E.
Ferraro, Pietro (3)
Frost, Hyatt
Frayne, Frank
Finlay, Jas.
Fitz, Jr., E. B. (2)
Fields, J. (of Fields & Hanley)
Fletcher, W. A.
Fleury, Fernando (2)
Farini, Sig. A. M.
Fisk's Jubilee Co., Manager
Filson, A. W.
"Farcial Comedy"
Fitzgerald, Mr.
Gorton, J. (of Gorton's Gold Band)
Gill, W. B. comedian)
Gaskall, Fred
Gallagher, Matt
Gordan & Benjamin
Great, C. A.
Girard, Ed.
Grandin, Elmer E.
Gorman, John (Philadelphia C. C. Co.)
Gobert, Prof. Gus
Guy, Fred (magician)
Gates, E. L.
Galvin, H. (of Baird's Minst.)
Gorman, Phil
Granger, John
Gregory, J. O.
Gibbons, Phil
Gray, Neil
"Gentleman"
Gilson, Geo.
Girard Bros.
Gardner, E. F.
Gaylor, Frank C.
Green, C. H.
Gale, Walter
Garlick or Gar Field, Jos.
Griffin, (care Vickers & Rogers)
Gildersleeve, J. S.
Goodroy, John & Jennie
Hudson, G. B.
Hodgdon, S. K.
Hugo, Max
Hogan Bros.
Hedges, Thos. 16c.
Hyorth, Fred
Hamilton, Prof. E.
Hurley, W. F.
Holmes, C. V.
Hunter, G. (of Tony Pastor's Co.)
Hall, Dr. L. M. (2)
Horton, H. C.
Hoey, F. S. (2)
Harper, Tom
Henderson, Garbrent
Hedges, H. (of London Circus)
Hughes, — (of Loftus' Co.)
Hennessey Bros.
Hogan, J. F.
Hart, Frank
Hallen & Hart, Fred
Hickey, S. J.
Harrington, Frank (of Coup's Circus)
Hotto, Harry
Hamilton, H.
Henry, Hi
Hutchinson, P. L.
Hill, G. W.
Haverly, J. H. 9c.
Howard, Billy
Hengler, Miss
Gorman's Co.)
Johnson, J. P.
Jasper, Clinton
Jackson, Joe H.
Jacksts-chy Troupe (2)
Julian, Fred
Johns, Walter S.
Johnson, J. W.
"Journalist" (2)
Kendall, H. A.
Kelog, Mark (leasee)
Katsnoshin, Awata Sc.
Kimball, T.
Kersaus, Billy
Kennedy, John R.
Kincade, W. M.
Klosiow, Joe
Kunkley, A. (cutter-maker)
Kernan, J. F. 9c.
Lesley, Harry
Lindley, Wm. M.
Long, T. L.
Lauderdale, Prof.
Leavitt, M. B.
Lowanda, Sig
LeRoy & Adams Leon, — (of Fisk's Co.)
Galvin, H. (of Baird's Minst.)
Gorman, Phil
Granger, John
Gregory, J. O.
Gibbons, Phil
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Hurley, W. F.
Holmes, C. V.
Hunter, G. (of Tony Pastor's Co.)
Hall, Dr. L. M. (2)
Horton, H. C.
Hoey, F. S. (2)
Harper, Tom
Henderson, Garbrent
Hedges, H. (of London Circus)
Hughes, — (of Loftus' Co.)
Hennessey Bros.
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Kincade, W. M.
Klosiow, Joe
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Lesley, Harry
Lindley, Wm. M.
Long, T. L.
Lauderdale, Prof.
Leavitt, M. B.
Lowanda, Sig
LeRoy & Adams Leon, — (of Fisk's Co.)
Loyndal, Percy
Lewis, Jas. G.
Lewis, Harry E.
Lanier, Tony (2)
Maguire, Jerry
McIntyre, T. (of Cooke's Circus)
Middaugh, D. M.
Manly, Chas.
Mahoney, Tom
McVaigh, John
Magee, John
Murray, J. H. (circus "biz")
Morocco, The
Monahan, Benjamin
Mealey, Jos.
Murphy, F. (of Lotta Co.)
McIntyre, J. (of McIntyre & Heath)
Murphy, J. (of Murphy & Mack)
Murray, R. S.
McWade, Robt.
Miller, Prof. W.
McCarty, Alex. (of Buffalo Bill Co.)
McIntyre, Jas.
Morris, Myles
Maloney, Jas. (Dutch "biz")
Meller, Aug.
Murray, Duke
Morris, Jas. D.
McGinnis, Jno. (2)
Mayo, Will
Merville, J. (equestrian)
Maclean, Mr.
Morris & Fields
Montague, F. D.
Mengel, Ben
Morton, J. W.
Melbourne, F. B.
Nobles, Milton
Newhall, Frank
Noriand, John
Nolan, Ed.
Newcombe, Bobby
Nail, J. M.
Nuss, Jos.
Oliver, J. (of Emerson's Minst.)
O'Neil, J. H.
O'Brien, J. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Orrin Bros.
Osborne, Frank
Ormey, Chas. (3)
Pease, Harry
Parks, John J.
Percy, E. W.
Peaks, H. C.
Piersey, S. W.
Phillips, Sam 9c.
Raley, Will
Platt, Rich'd
Rankin, Kit S. (2)
Randell, Jas. (circus)
Riley, J. (of Sheridan & Reily)
Rogers, J. (Stewart
Ronaldo, Harry (2)
Ross, Chas. (2)
Rial, A. (of Cole's Circus)
Robyns, W. C. (2)
Rawley, F. (of Pacific Circus)
Roberts, J. H. (violinist)
Rankin, McKee
Reed, Dan
Rice, Dan
Rinaldo, — (manserpent)
Rosenbaum, Pr. E.
Roberts, N. D.
Rapier, John
Rathbun
Rice Bros. (gymnasts)
Reynolds, Jos.
Robbins, Burr
Ronaldo, Geo.
Remmus, Thos.
Three Riley, Jas. (vocalist)
Russell Bros.
Radcliffe, Billy
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FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The vital question in San Francisco at present is: Can a woman with a wooden leg sing in opera, more especially comic opera? It appears that, having engaged Vicky Pemberton for the position, and found her vocal merriment, a San Francisco manager made the indiscreet discovery that she had too much *timbre*—in other words, that she had a wooden leg—and he straightway discharged her. "The part requires a lady as nimble as a cat, and you could not possibly do it justice," was his justification, the bronze on our part as was Miss Claxton, who ought to have been born in this city, even if she wasn't. 2. Are all baritonal names except that of Kate Claxton.

J. H. E., Burlington.—1) Kitty O'Neil and John and Harry Kernell are traveling together, as our amusement columns show from week to week. 2) When they are performing their whereabouts will be found in our amusement columns.

JERRY, Philadelphia.—1. It is the same Virginia Buchanan, daughter of the late McKean Buchanan, tragedian. 2. If anybody in this city can furnish you with a photograph of J. K Emmet in citizen's dress, it is Emery B. Pay, 704 Broadway.

D. H. Memphis.—"Oofty Goofy" wrote many poems and sketches for THE CLIPPER, and some of them he published in pamphlet form. The last time we had occasion to speak to him on the subject, he stated that these pamphlets were out of print.

NEW ULM, Trenton.—1. J. Steele Mackaye is manager of the Madison-square Theatre, this city, and P. Marbury is at the head of the Criterion Comedy Company. Both are actors. 2. C. W. Tayleure can be addressed at 864 Broadway.

H. J. Atkinson.—1. We cannot recommend a character without knowing or seeing the man. Choose one yourself. 2. It is purely a matter of taste whether a man wears earrings or not. Sailors wear earrings without giving themselves a feminine aspect.

C. F. M.—We make it our business not to know the addresses of people who are not performing, else we should have to answer about a thousand such questions a week. Whether they are performing or not, address them in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office.

C. E. F., Detroit.—If we knew the exact terms of the bet, we should not be groping in the dark in answering it. Were no bet involved, we should say that he has merely entered into a contract to play that troupe in certain places.

C. T. Z., Kingston.—We do not know that "the lady had been divorced thrice, and that all of her former husbands are living." We do know that she has procured one divorce, and that he from whom she was divorced is still living.

MRS. L., Chicago.—The only knowledge we have of them is contained in the following paragraph which appeared in our issue of Feb. 7: "Lauck and Fox, upon their return from Europe, will join the Forepaugh Show."

D. O. A., Altoona.—As the time for issuing the new credentials (March 1) is so near at hand, it is not desirable to send them now. Continue your reports, and we shall bear you in mind.

G. H. K.—See answer to "Mike." We object to deciding any wager as to the ages of professionals, especially ladies.

T. J. H., St. Louis.—We would advise you to address Frank Brothers, Vesey street, this city. They publish and deal in recitations and the like.

BELLA UNION, San Francisco.—There have been several Adelphi Theatres in your city, and we cannot guess which one you mean.

J. H. S., Mt. Pleasant.—His name does not appear in our review of Barnum's Circus when it started out last season.

PROF. W. H. F., Philadelphia.—1. You should endeavor to create a demand by advertising. 2. We cannot now recall that we have seen such.

J. H. A., Baltimore.—We know of no company that is in need of novices.

C. D., Brooklyn.—Charles R. Thorne Jr. was not in the cast of "French Flats."

C. C. B., Toledo.—The first Mrs. Edwin Booth died in 1863.

READER, Jackson.—The first production of "Arrah-na-Pogue" in this city was on July 12, 1865, at Niblo's Garden.

J. D. L., Scranton.—Lotta's mother's maiden name, and she made her debut in California when a child.

C. A. B., Buffalo.—Address John B. Jeffery, 159 Dearborn street, Chicago, for his "photographic" list.

J. H., St. Louis.—Neither Max nor any other Strakosch is the husband of Annie Louise Cary.

J. R., Lyons.—We do not know that lawyer's name.

L. M. C., Tiffin.—The late E. J. Montague was not married.

E. A. L., Galveston.—John McCullough is his name.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Feb. 9, 1880.

It may be well to mention to our readers who do not otherwise keep themselves posted that the season of Lent commences on Wednesday, Feb. 11, and that is one reason why so many of our religious associations have been hurrying up their balls and banquets, and other annual festivities which bring grist to the mill and enable the boys to pull through successfully to the bitter end. But just here we desire to state that Lent no longer has any terrors, or *hardly* any, for the theatrical manager. In bygone years, the coming of Ash-Wednesday filled the showman's heart with sad misgivings, and made him ill at ease with all mankind; the season of abstinence and prayer fell upon him like a pall, and he would seem to put out his light as if a blight had fallen upon the land, making everything wear a sombre look, and causing the indefatigable to give utterance to cuss-words not in strict accordance with "Clark's Commentaries" or Paine's "Age of Reason," as it was their custom to wear the habiliments of woe, and to go about the streets of Askelon, or stand upon the street-corners, lamenting their sins in sackcloth and ashes. "Dramatic representations with a holy influence" failed in their intents, and sadder but wiser men were of no more use to a well-ordered moral menagerie than so many common Cincinnati hogs would have been. 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CITY SUMMARY.

THE MADISON-SQUARE THEATRE, upon the site of the original Fifth-avenue Theatre, in Twenty-fourth street, was formally dedicated Wednesday night, Feb. 4, by the performance of Steele Mackaye's four-act comedy-drama entitled "Hazel Kirke," a slightly altered version of "An Iron Will," recently acted in neighboring cities, and then reviewed in detail by our correspondents. The cast was thus: Hazel Kirke, Miss Effie Ellsler; Dolly Dutton, Miss Du Sauld; Lady Travers, Mrs. Cecile Rush; Mercy Kirke, Mrs. Thomas Whiffen; Clara, Miss Annie Ellsler; Lord Travers, Eben Plympton; Dunston Kirke, C. W. Couldock; Aaron Rowley, Dominick Murray; Pitt-acus Green, Thomas Whiffen; Met. Miggins, Joseph Frankau; Barney O'Flynn, Edward Coleman; Joe, F. P. Barton; Dan, George Grey; Thomas, Henry Jones.

The auditorium is exceedingly beautiful, and rare taste is evinced in its decoration. It has three divisions—the parquet

A NEW COMEDY and other matters of interest in Boston, Mass., are thus reviewed by our correspondent:

William D. Eaton's tour ast comedy "All the Rage" has been performed for the first times in Boston the past week at the Gaiety Theatre to good sized audiences; this was in a measure to be expected from the push it has received from its energetic manager, J. M. Hill. In the hands of the company, engaged for their fitness to the several parts, more than justice was done it, and were it a much worse play the actors would redeem it. The principal character, Dr. William Goodwin, falls to the broad shoulders of Frank Hardenbergh, always a favorite in this city, who plays with characteristic and bold humor, heightened by a striking make up, which carries him through successfully, to the evident delight of his hearers. William Davidge makes of the elder Briers a peppery, choleric old man, and he performs in an amusing and artistic manner. J. C. Padgett has comparatively but little to do, but that is well and amusingly done; and Ean Stem Milliken as a slightly stuttering lover avoids the temptation to exaggerate, and in place gives a quiet and humorous personation. Miss Meta Bartlett has, besides a handsome face and elegant wardrobe, a good conception of the romantic novel-reading Sophronia Briggs, and is, moreover, a correct and pleasing actress. The two young girls of the period, Julia Briggs and Amelie Goodwin, find good representatives in the Misses Henri L. Bascom and Clara Hyatt, and the remaining characters are done full justice to by Charles Harkinson, Harry Taylor, C. Moriarty, Julia Coventry and Mrs. Owen Marlowe. The piece is well mounted; the new scenes, painted by E. La Moss, representing the wharf and the Long Branch steamer, and a view of the Branch by moonlight, shown in the third act, are the best pieces of scenery Manager Wentworth has ever shown, the last mentioned in particular being a fine and natural painting. "All the Rage" will be the bill for the current week.

The last week of the engagement of Lawrence Barrett at the Park Theatre has been signalized by the presentation of "Harebell, or the Man o' Airlie," which was given Feb. 2, 3, 4, and matinee 7 to appreciative if not large audiences. Nothing new can be said in praise of his touching portrayal of the poor Scotch poet. "Richelieu" was repeated 5, "Merchant of Venice" and "David Garrick" 6, and "Othello" evening of 7, with Mr. Barrett as Othello, and James R. Grismer as Iago. 9, Lotta in "The Little Detective." till evening of 14, when "Monsieur" will receive its single performance. "Little Nell and the Marchioness" and "Zip" are in preparation.....

Considering the size of the house and the length of his star engagement, it can with every reason to feel gratified with his four weeks' engagement at the Boston Theatre, which closed 7 with the final performance of "Joshua Whitcomb." During the last week many of our country cousins attended the theatre, due to excursion parties being specially made up. Mary Anderson makes her first appearance this season 9 as Evadne, supported by John A. Lane, Norton, Milnes Levick, and a portion of the regular stock at present unemployed. "The Galley Slave," with the New York cast, will be the succeeding attraction to be followed by Daly's "An Arabian Night" and "The Royal Middy."

The success achieved by William Warren last season as Henry Wagner in "My Son" warranted the management of the Boston Museum in reviving it for the first four evenings and the two matinees of the past week, and good-sized audiences have attested the wisdom of the choice. The cast differed from that of the previous season in that it presented J. S. Haworth, C. F. Maffit, J. Nolan, and the Misses Georgia Tyler, May Davenport, Clara Irving, Sadie Martinot, Kate Ryan, and M. Russell as Rudolph the waiter, Poppa, Clara, Marie, Minna, Mrs. Wilkins, miner and the Washerwoman, in place of Henry Crisp, W. Morris, T. M. Whyte, Annie Clarke, Marie Wainwright, Sadie Martinot, Mrs. Fred Williams and Jane Crozier. For the third benefit this season of William Warren, "Our Boys" was played 5, and a crowded audience gave testimony to the popularity of our veteran comedian. Mrs. Vincent Bateman, Miss Annie Clarke were unable to appear, and Miss Tyler supplied her place as Mary Melrose. Evening of 7 the new and original comedy "Midsummer Madness," written by T. B. Sullivan and W. Chamberlain expressly for this theatre, and styled on the bills a farcical fantasy in three acts, was performed for the first time to a large audience, and can be said to have authors, newspaper writers, etc. We can recall no play at this house the present season which seemed to please or went off so well with the audience, and it can be said to have achieved a good degree of success; but it is emphatically a Museum piece. At the outset it may be said the comedy needs padding and pruning; in some parts there is a superfluity of words, and in others a dearth of action and situation, but in spite of these blemishes there are so many bright bits of witty and laughable dialogue, apropos and trifle sayings as to keep the interest unimpaired during the entire piece. The story is slight and consistent, and told in a clear though not direct manner, dealing with the oft-recurring theme of mating and matching, and in the end each of the four gentlemen succeeds in finding his affinity, though not without the usual trials and complications. With the scene laid at Newport and Blue Point by the sea, and frequent allusions during the piece to our own city, additional interest is lent by the close proximity of those places; but there is no further effort made to give the piece a local coloring as to time or locality. The following was the cast of characters: Joe Lindsay, M. D., Charles Barron; Ralph Ravenglass, Wm. Warren; Ferritt, the man, F. S. Chanfrau; Aaron Ringwood, Jr., Mr. Sprague; his nephew R. B. Graham; Dr. Gruffley Bonesett, Alfred Hudson; Quitclaim Deede, Esq., J. Burrows; Servant at the Shingleside Hotel, G. A. Schiller; Clarissa Merriweather, Miss Jeffreys Lewis; Daisy Hazeltine, Rose Temple; Susan, maid at Mrs. Clutchett's, Sadie Martinot; Mrs. Hammerclaw, Daisy's mother, Mary Shaw; Mrs. Clutchett, Kate Ryan. The rest of the characters, males, an elderly bachelor matrimonially inclined, is one in which Mr. Warren finds full employment for some of his best powers. A predominant characteristic is his nonchalation and his ancestry, which is traced back to the Norseman King Eric, and he is as proud of his progenitor as any descendant of nobility. Mr. Warren's performance was eminently characteristic and one of the finest in this particular line. He was very cordially received, and called before the curtain at the close of the first act. Miss Clarke's spirited absence afforded an opportunity for Miss Davenport to distinguish herself, which she did fully, giving to the character of Clarissa, a romantic and lachrymose widow, an individuality and humor which we deemed her incapable of. Mr. Barron as a rather eccentric M. D. played in his usual happy vein, without exaggeration and with his customary finish. Miss Jeffreys Lewis and Miss Martinot as two serving people were humorous and lively, bent on making partners of each other for life, and Mr. Hudson appeared to exceptional advantage as Mr. Bonesett. Mr. Graham in his unimportant part of Raven Ringwood was acceptable, and Mr. Burrows in his two scenes as Quitclaim Deede showed the care always observable in his performance. Miss Temple entitled to much credit for her excellent effort as Daisy Hammerclaw, for which she had limited time for preparation, and Miss Rose, with a little more life and action would have been completely satisfactory in her important but curtailed part of Mrs. Hammerclaw. Kate Ryan has some of the best lines of the piece as Mrs. Clutchett, one of Mrs. Malaprop, and added a great deal to the enjoyment, while Mr. Schiller as the servant at the hotel was commendable in the light duties devolving upon him. The mounting was excellent, the two exteriors, representing views of Blue Point, being well-executed scenes. At the close of the second act, in response to the calls of the audience, the two young authors bowed their acknowledgments before the curtain. "Midsummer Madness" will be continued the present week, excepting of 14, when, for May Davenport's first benefit in this city, "Old Heads and Young Hearts" will be presented. Sardou's play of "Patrie," adapted by T. B. Aldrich, "The Silver Spoon," an adaptation of "Die Fleidermaus," by Dr. F. A. Harris and Nat Childs, for which John J. Braham is arranging the music, are mentioned as in rehearsal. The season at this house closes May 31, and between this time and the close many may make visits to several of the larger cities, sampling offers having been made to Manager Field to that effect, while the theatre is occupied by several dramatic and operatic companies now on the road.....During the forthcoming engagement of Adelaide Neilson, which commences at the Globe Theatre 16, Shakespearian plays will be given unusual prominence, "Twelfth Night," "Cymbeline," "Romeo and Juliet" and "As You Like It" being among her repertory.....

The Kiralfy Brothers will produce here shortly the spectacle of "Around the World in Eighty Days."....

It is rumored that M. Hooley has leased the now closed Novelty Theatre.....Eben Plympton, H. C. Husted, Lizzie Kelsey and E. E. Rice were in town a part of the past week.....Manager Barnabee, of one of the large audience who witnessed Denman Thompson's "Joshua Whitcomb" at the Boston Theatre 6.....

"Joseph Balsamo" will be produced at one of our theatres the coming fall, with P. C. Bangs as the hero.....The Last Trick Wins" is the title of a new drama completed for Harry Fielding and Margie Walker by Joseph R. Brad ford and Harry C. Smith. The play has on paper a situation one of the most complete models of a theatre ever displayed; it shows the stage, proscenium and auditorium, the dimensions of which are five feet deep, four feet wide, and four feet high, with eight different sets of scenery, among which are the fire scene from "The Streets of New York," the railroad scene from "Under the Gaslight," and an imposing transformation scene.....Lotta may make a professional visit to London next season.

FROM THE PACIFIC COAST our report of amusements, dated San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 31, is as under:

At Baldwin's, "Camille," with Miss Clara Morris in the leading role, attracted overflowing audiences 26, 27. James O'Neill impersonated Armand so satisfactorily as to draw a recall each night. Lewis Morrison as Count De Varville, C. S. Welles as Gaston and Jean Clara Walters as Prudence were exceptionally good in their respective parts. Louise Nichette promis s to be a valuable acquisition to this excellent company. "Miss Multon" was to have been presented 28 and for the rest of the week, but at a late hour in the afternoon Miss Morris sent word that severe illness would prevent her appearance until the matinee 31. "Forget-me-not" was revived, with its former cast but the audiences came not, except those who, holding reserved seats for performances of "Miss Multon," desired their coin returned. Miss Morris gained sufficient strength to appear at a crowded matinee this day and it is expected will be able to appear next week in "Alixe," which is underlined for Feb. 2. Wilhelmj, Saivotti Yorrich and a large and excellent orchestra will appear at this theatre Feb. 9, for one week, during which time Miss Morris will recuperate herself by rest.....In addition to three nights of Wilhelmj at the California, our music-loving people assembled in large numbers during the week to listen to the sprightly music evoked by the Colville Troupe out of their latest burlesque, "Ill treated Trovatore." Rosenda Rees was pretty equal to a whole company by the unctuous humor with which he achieved a success as Azucena, and it is with genuine regret that we are compelled to bid him farewell 31, when, in honor of the one hundredth performance in this city, the troupe have united in tendering a complimentary benefit to Miss Rose Rosena. Feb. 1 Herr Wilhelmj will give a concert, in addition to the regular performances of the German Dramatic Company in "The Last Trip." As there is no attraction announced, it is pretty certain that the California will remain closed during the next week or two.....At the Adelphi "One Word" has achieved success, and attracted audiences to which that theatre's ere-while patrons are unaccustomed. Jef and Sally De Angelis have a drama well worthy of their talents, and likely to bring them fame and coin. The company appeared to much better advantage during the past week, now each fac ority performs their duties in a manner that receives the warm approval of their large audiences. The drama, with the minstrel first-part and new olio, has been one of the very best ever yet presented at this theatre. Feb. 2. Miss Julia Winired, soprano-vocalist, made her first appearance, and "The Inchcape Bell," with new scenery and accessories, will be produced. Frank Lawrence has written some new music for the play. The excellent variety bill presented at the Bella Union has resulted in a visible improvement in the box-office receipts. Frank Gilbert, equilibrist, made his first appearance Jan. 26, and has scored a mild success. J. G. Riley presented his plantation act, the Canadian Athletes in feats of strength, Flora Franks in motion songs, Norton and Eastwood as the German clam women, Fred J. Mackley has been "the nice old man and the nervous man," Johnson and Cooper, assisted by Bree and Miss Josephine, have explained about "Anaconda," Wilson and Ford have been loudly applauded for their clever acrobatic songs-and-dances, George C. Thompson has resurrected "Old Black Joe," and Gerdon and Wilson have been fair imitators of "The Irish Hod-carriers." Neil Price in his own compositions and Les Vampires in a pantomime act have been good. The Standard and Grand Opera-house are saving money by remaining closed.....General Barton is advance business-agent of the Colville Troupe.....Eleanor Carey will go to Australia in April.....Fred Lyster is negotiating with Wilhelmj for an Australian trip.....Wilhelmj sent a $15 silk dress to Salvotti, but it is said he compelled her to liquidate the bill.....Ketten the pianist is a whole Patti Concert Troupe in himself. His recitals were attended by throngs of the elite, who are in ecstacies over his genius and ability. He has an income derived from an attachment used in Chickering's pianos.....Nellie Holbrook will personate the melancholy Dane and Miss Georgie Woodthorpe Ophelia in "Hamlet" at Baldwin's 31. Herrmann the magician has secured Baldwin's for another benefit, Feb. 2. After the appearance of the regular company in "Our Girls" he will present his feats of magic, with Mlle. Addie and the Lovellas.....Mrs. Fanny Witt will benefit at the German Theatre Feb 8.....Master Mitchell Banner's farewell benefit was not largely attended.....The Emelie Melville Opera Company will present "Pinafore" at the Bush-street Theatre Feb. 2. The cast will be: Josephine Miss Annis Montague; Little Buttercup, Emilie Melville; Capt. Corcoran, C. H. Turner; Ralph Rackstraw, Theo J. Towle; Deadeye, H. C. Peakes; and the Admiral, J. O Barrows.....Harry Gates and Hattie Moore have scored a hit as Maraquin and Giroflea-Giroflea at the Tivoli. "The Little Duke" will be presented Feb. 5.....Barton Hill goes to Oregon to play a two weeks' engagement at the New Market Theatre.....

CORA VAN TASSEL'S DRAMATIC ALLIANCE is billed in Brockport, N. Y., Feb. 9, 10, Halley 11, 12, Batavia 13, 14.

N. D. ROBERTS' "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE is billed in Woonsocket, R. I., Feb. 9, Fall River, Mass., 10, Newport, R. I., 11, New Bedford, Mass., 12, Taunton 13, Brockton 14, Portland, Me., 16, Bangor 17, Augusta 18, Lewiston 19, Portsmouth, N. H., 20, Lowell, Mass., 21.

POSTER-CUTS and lithographs for the operetta "Der Seecadett" and other popular works, also an assortment of burlesque cuts, are advertised by J. E. Jackson.

AMUSEMENTS in Chicago, Ill., up to Feb. 7, are thus reported:

At McVicker's Gus Williams presented "Our German Senator" all of the week to liberal assemblages. In the second act he introduces his songs, recitations and the telephone. The supporting company is fair and the piece makes the multitude laugh, which is, perhaps, all that is required of it. Gus Williams goes to St. Louis 9. Herrmann opens here that date for one week, to be followed 16 by "The Danites" for two. The electric light is now burned nightly in front of the theatre, so that it illu ts the sidewalk and street, as well as the vestibule of the theatre.....At the Olympic continuous representations have made a very smooth and compact performance of "Phillip Gordon, Miner." Leacock's presentation of the titular role has developed in power and the dialect is now admirably given.....At Hooley's Daniel's Dickie Lingard Company have presented "Les Fourchambault" all of this week to a light attendance. The company is altogether of too light a calibre (formed as they are expressly for light comedy) to play as heavy a drama as this, and Miss Dickie Lingard is too clever a soubrette to be wasting time and useless effort in trying to impersonate the heroines of the emotional drama. Her figure, voice, everything is against it. The Lingard Company go to Cleveland 9, and K. A. Rothern opens here.....At Hamlin's F. S. Chanfrau, supported by Tayleure's Company, presented "Kit" to large business all of the week. It will be continued a second.....Manager Sprague has sold his half interest in the Remenyi performances to Slayton.....At Haverly's the "My Partner" Company berin a two weeks' engagement 9. Harry Meredith and Miss Alley Sherwood open at Heuck's Opera-house, Cincinnati, 23.....Fred Maeder, agent for Herrmann, is here attending to business.....Harry Habgood arrived here from Pittsburg, where the Adah Richmond Troupe closed their season 4.....At the National R. T. Goodrich opens 9, for two weeks.....In a very lengthy article in *The Times* of last Sunday, Feb. 1, on the proper precautions against fire, ways of exit and methods of ventilation in theatres and halls, there are two quite glaring errors. It states that Haverly's Theatre has a street on one side and alleys on the others. Now Haverly's has a frontage on two regular streets—Dearborn and Monroe—a vacant lot on its west side, and wide alley in rear. And of the Lyceum, it states that it is built of wood. The old Globe on this site which D. R. Allen built about 1869 (*sic*) was entirely of wood; but that was burned during Lawlor's management in the Summer of 1874, and the present building was constructed by the German Society, entirely of brick, the contractors and builders being McGraw & Downey, the present owners.....Frank M. Link continues alone at the dramatic agency, Willis Ross having retired from the firm 6.....

"Our Gipsies" will be played by Hoechster's German Company at McVicker's 8.....Gilbert's "Charity" by the Lingard Company at Hooley's 8.....Lina Wasserman as a star attraction will be at the Northside Turner Hall 8.....Louie Lord appears in "The Little Detective" at the Lyceum 9, and at Mueller's Hall, afternoon and evening 8, J. P. Kilbourne and Fanny Beresford will be the principal attractions in "Kath leen Mavourneen."....John Toohey, manager of the Neille Boyd Combination, arrived from the far West 5. All Wyman arrived same date from Sterling, Ill., where his wife, Lulu, now is.....Manager A. M. Palmer was here 4. He intends playing his company at Haverly's in June, in "French Flats." "False Friend," etc.....Geo. W. Barnum left the "Phillip Gordon" party to join "Nip-and-tuck" Company in Omaha 6.....W. W. Allen has left the Dickie Lingard Company and gone to Boston.....A telegram announces that Maud Hamilton is seriously ill of pneumonia in Leadville.....An interesting theatrical proposition has been settled here 2 before Judge Barnum. Some time ago Nate Salsbury brought suit here against the troupe known as "The Pathfinders" for name the word "Troubadours" in large letters on their bills, with the word "Pathfinders" in small letters printed over, claiming thereby that they were trading on his name and reputation, and asking for an injunction. The defendants filed a demurrer, claiming that the word "Troubadours" was not a valid trademark; but, after hearing the arguments pro and con, Judge Barnum decided that the long use of the word "Troubadours" had made it a valid trademark, and granted the injunction.

LEW C. FREE, better known as "Jonathan Jinks," under which latter name he writes humorous articles, benefited at the Walnut-street Theatre, in that city, afternoon of Feb. 5, on which occasion there was presented, for the first time on any stage, a new farcical comedy, written expressly for the occasion by Mr. Tees, entitled "A Rogue's Luck." Our correspondent says:

Of plot it proved to have almost none, being merely a collection of farcical scenes, which is all its author intended it to be. Felix Hopper, the rogue, makes love to two married ladies, and plans an elopement with each of them. He is involved in all sorts of scrapes and crooked proceedings, but constantly escapes the consequences of his misdeeds through the cleverness of his valet and Mulatto one of the married ladies, is constantly mistaken for him owing to the fact that the rogue's real name is Harry Davidson and his complexion is decidedly dusky; the husband is arrested on a charge of bigamy, and is dragged off to durance vile. Eventually it is proven that Hopper is the real owner of the mansion, friends are reconciled, and everything is lovely when the curtain falls. The characters are all such mere sketches that it is scarcely worth while to speak of the acting, though it may be said that Chas. Stanley Hopper, by commendable dash and insouciance as Felix Hopper, that Henry Lee's drunken scene was very realistic without overstepping the modesty of nature, and that Rose Wentworth, who played the part of Jeremiah Mailton with rarely unctuous humor. The full cast was: Felix Hopper, Charles Stanley; Jeremiah Milton, Jr., Rose Wentworth; Hiram Higham, Harry Lee; Herbert Hawtree, J. P. Mayl n; Constable Jones, C. M. Wilkins; Mrs. Jeremiah Mailton, Miss Emma A. Fellman; Miss Margie Mailton, Miss Annie Gosslin; Mrs. Arabella Hawtree, Mrs. J. J. Prior. All of the above were from the Chestnut-street Theatre, with the exception of Emma Fellman, who is a member of the Criterion Company. The farce of "Mary's Neighbor" was given prior to the comedy. The programme stated that at the termination of the performance the beneficiary would address the audience; but instead Mr. J. C. Louden, leading man with Buffalo Bill, personated him in a "swell" make-up. The reason for this was the fact that Jinks, for Mr. Tees, is of the pinkish and most unassuming of men, but his articles contain glowing accounts of his personal beauty and his conquests among the fair sex; and as the audience would therefore expect to see what is popularly called a "masher," Mr. Louden kindly consented to make himself up in that character and personate Jinks. The ruse was an excellent one, and received most of the large audience present. Mr. Louden, or Jinks, merely returned thanks to his friends in front. Everybody in the bill was announced as having volunteered.....

THE NEW GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Toronto, Ont., rebuilt on the site of the one lately destroyed by fire, is an improvement on the old theatre, as far as convenience, safety and comfort are concerned, says our correspondent, continuing:

On entering the vestibule, to the right is a staircase leading to the dress-circle. On the opposite side is a flight of stairs of large dimensions for the exclusive use of the "gods;" and, to facilitate the exit from the gallery, there is an ample opening on the east side, thus relieving the main entrance from crowding. In the centre, between these two staircases, are the entrances to the parquet, so that a separate entrance is provided for each part of the house. On each side are commodious retiring-rooms for ladies. On entering the parquet the first noticeable feature that attracts attention are the spacious chairs and sofa-seats, being two inches wider and four deeper than those formerly used, and they are upholstered in crimson rep. The fronts of the galleries are of cast iron, foliated panels, with enriched carvings, supported by handsomely designed massive iron columns, and at the back there is an eighteen-inch brick wall, thus protecting the staircase, and having heavy iron ties laid in it, very materially strengthening the structure. The proscenium fronts are works of art, the design of the lower boxes being of the Doric style, richly decorated; the upper boxes are of Egyptian design, with masks, and the upper arches are carried through in the Corinthian order, filled in with likeness heads. On the one side is Beethoven and Shakespeare, and on the other Mozart and Goethe, representing music and the drama, having a rich entablature with festoons of flowers, surmounted by a globe and carved lyre. The lower boxes are entered as formerly, while the upper ones are reached by a staircase at the back of them. The curtains and lambrequins are of crimson rep, and the enrichments throughout are of white and gold. The curtain is of green baize, and is drawn up in folds. The act-drop, which is a handsome piece of workmanship, was painted by Joseph Piggott of New York, and represents the Acropolis of Athens, showing the ruins of the Temple of Jupiter and the Parthenon. The fresco painting of the ceiling is rich in design and coloring; the dome part is divided into eight bays or panels, each panel a sky with light fleecy clouds, and beautifully poised figures of the dancing girls of Pompeii. The architectural supports of the dome are rich gold-colored scroll-work on a crimson ground, with four cameos representing musical and dramatic symbols. The chandelier and gasoliers are of a chaste pattern and beautiful in design, and are lighted by electricity. In front of the orchestra and on either side of the proscenium is an eighteen-inch brick wall, which completely separates the stage from the auditorium, and, being let into the side-wall with heavy iron rods and bolts, it adds very considerable strength to the building. Immediately under the arch is a sheet iron screen to separate the stage from the front in case of fire. In the centre and at the back of the orchestra is placed a hydrant having two branches and fifty feet of hose. The upper gallery is much enlarged by removing what was the old caretaker's apartment, thus making the seating capacity about 400 more. The erection of the stage and all under the personal supervision of Manager Pitou, and is furnished with all modern improvements and a large quantity of new scenery, painted by Joseph Peirson. Taken altogether, the structure will bear comparison with any theatre in America. Miss Neilson will dedicate it Feb. 9, delivering an opening ode and acting Rosalind in "As You Like It." "An Arabian Night" Combination is announced for 16 combination appeared in the Royal Opera-house Feb. 3 and remainder of week, presenting "Prejudice, or Society vs. Stage." Business only o kiers.

KATIE PUTNAM has added a new play by Dr. F. A. Harris to her repertory. It is entitled "Three Pair of Shoes," and the incidental music is by John Braham. Miss Putnam will be at liberty after Feb. 10, and can be addressed as per advertisement.

A PARTY with capital is advertised for by L. D. & M., to take a half-interest in a troupe similar to "The Tourists."

MILTON NOBLES and company appeared at the Richmond (Va.) Theatre Feb. 2, 3, in "The Phœnix" and "A Man of the People." Owing to a heavy snowstorm the first night and very bad walking the second, the attendance was not large. Mr. Nobles and his company gave entire satisfaction to all who saw them. "The Galley Slave" will be produced 9, 10, and "Fun on the Pacific" 11.

JOHN T. RAYMOND opens in Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 9, one week (week of 16-21 is open), Boston, Mass., 23, two weeks, Washington, D. C., March 8, one week, Baltimore, Md., 15, one week.

"OLLIE," or "BARKER'S DAUGHTER" Combination is billed to Detroit, Mich., Feb. 9, for one week, Cleveland, O., 16, one week, Erie, Pa., 23, Buffalo, N. Y., 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, Rochester March 1, 2, 3, Syracuse 5, 6, Brooklyn 8, Williamsburg 15, one week each.

LAWRENCE BARRETT and company perform in Providence, R. I., Feb. 9, and during the week, Newport 16, Fall River, Mass., 17, New Bedford 18, Taunton 19, Salem 20, Brockton 21, Portland, Me., 23, 24, Rockland 25, Augusta 26, Bangor, 27, Lewiston 28.

"THE TWO ORPHANS" will be presented in Gloucester, Mass., Feb. 9, by Lillie Eldridge and a New York company.

NICK ROBERTS' "HUMPTY DUMPTY" COMBINATION are announced in Woonsocket, R. I., 11, New Bedford, Mass., 12, Taunton 13, Brockton 14, Bangor, Me., 16, Lawrence, Mass., 23, Gloucester 25.

MRS. ELIZABETH MARSHALL, mother of Wyzeman Marshall, the well-known actor and manager, died at the residence of her daughter, Lucena C. Ray, in Everett, Mass., Jan. 20, at the age of ninety-two years four months and twenty-four days, leaving five surviving children.

MISS KATIE LOUGEE and company appear in Lowell, Mass., Feb. 11, in a society-play and "The Fool of the Family."

NEIL BURGESS plays in "The Widow Bedott" in New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 9, Fall River 14, Lowell 16, Portland, Me., 19, 20, 21, Bangor 23.

MRS. ANNIE DALTON writes to THE CLIPPER that she has obtained a divorce from E. R. Dalton.

THE MOROSCO FAMILY of the Morosco Pantomime Troupe have returned to Guilford, Ct., from their tour of the small towns of that State.

Miss IDA GLENN, soubrette and character-actress, is open for engagements. See card. She has been performing in the West in the part of Topsy, and making quite a hit in it by the introduction of her banjo and song specialties. Ralph Rackstraw is also a part in which she has been successful.

J. ALEXANDER BROWN, dramatic and variety agent, in conjunction with S. A. Parravicini, dramatic and general agent, London, Eng., and John G. Magle, corresponding agent, will shortly be prepared to offer a number of novelties from Europe for the coming tenting season. See card.

Continued on Page 371.

AMUSEMENTS.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS
OPERA-HOUSE. Broadway and Twenty-ninth street.
IMMENSE SUCCESS AND SECOND WEEK
of the new programme received with screams nightly,
BLUEWISHING,
BLUEFISHING,
OR THE PIRATES OF SANDY HOOK.
OR THE PIRATES OF SANDY HOOK.
THE FUNNIEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD.
SEATS SECURED. Matinee Saturday at 2. 47-1t*

BOWERY GARDEN THEATRE, 113
Bowery, New York City. JOHN SCHRODER, Proprietor; BILLY DEVERE, Stage-manager. Open the year round. Dates open for first-class artists only. Address BILLY DEVERE (Little Bill), Stage-manager. 47-1t*

DALY'S (NEW) THEATRE,
Broadway and 30th street.
THE ROYAL MIDDY.
A triple success for the MIRTH! MELODY! and MAGNIFICENCE! of THE ROYAL MIDDY.
Every Night and Saturday Matinee. A special revival for the Wednesday Matinee ONLY of Gilbert's drama of CHARITY. 47-1t*

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE,
201 BROADWAY.
SPECIAL ATTRACTION.
TWO COMPANIES IN ONE SHOW:
BURLESQUE TROUPE AND SPECIALTY COMPANY.
BILLY SWEATNAM, THE GREATEST OF COMEDIANS.
THE FOUR MILTON JASPERS.
Continued success of the great burlesque
GO WEST OR EMIGRANT TRAIN.
Presented by permission of Smith & Mestayer.
GILDAY AND BEAME, FAYETTE WELCH,
CHARLES DIAMOND, HALLEN AND HART,
SHEEHAN AND JONES,
VICTORIA,
PRINCESS OF THE AIR,
LENA TETTENBORN
AND
KATRINA.
BONNIE RUNNELLS, BOB SLAVEN,
MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. 47-1t

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
POOLE & DONNELLY.....Lessees and Managers
Reserved Seats (Orchestra Circle and Balcony), 50 cents.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE,
MR. LESLIE WOOLACK
in his own admirable Romantic Drama
ROSEDALE
with its Magnificent Scenery and Effects, Great Cast, Etc.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. 47-1t
ROSEDALE MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE,
Twenty-seventh street, near Sixth avenue.
THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, Second Anniversary of this renowned Palace, on which occasion will be given a grand
PARISIAN COSTUME AND FANCY-DRESS BALL.
PEERLESS AMONG METROPOLITAN RESORTS,
THE MOST FASHIONABLE HOUSE IN THE WORLD.
ELITE SOCIABLES NIGHTLY. Prismatic Shadows.
The only enlarged and Refurnished Palace. 47-1t*

STANDARD THEATRE,
Broadway and Thirty-third street.
W. HENDERSON.....Proprietor and Manager
SECOND WEEK OF
RICE'S SURPRISE PARTY
RICE'S SURPRISE PARTY
in their musical extravaganza
HORRORS, Evening Evening at 8. HORRORS.
HORRORS, Saturday Matinee 1.30. HORRORS.
HORRORS, "Keep It Dark." 47-1t HORRORS.

ABBEY'S PARK THEATRE,
Lessee and Manager.....Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE
until further notice,
MR. W. S. GILBERT'S eccentric comedy in three acts, adapted from the French, entitled
THE WEDDING-MARCH,
produced under the immediate supervision of the author, and embracing in its cast the following artists:
Messrs. JAMES LEWIS,
W. F. BURROUGHS,
W. F. OWEN,
W. J. FERGUSON,
JAMES DUNN,
ALFRED SELWYN.
Misses RACHEL SANGER, WILLIAM CULLINGTON.
MARIE CHESTER,
MARION BOOTH,
ROSE ELLIOTT, ETC., ETC.
Seats secured by Bell Telephone. 47-1t

HAVERLY'S THEATRE,
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FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Le Fils de Coralie"

is the title of a new four-act comedy, written by Albert Delpit, which has met with such success at the Gymnase Theatre, Paris, that an unparalleled run is predicted by many. A correspondent thus describes the new candidate for popular favor: The title is, for us here, quite enough to indicate the basis of the comedy. Coralie is one of those names only borne by coco-tes, by courtesans who flash for a certain period across the horizon of Parisian debauchery, and then disappear almost unnoticed from the orbits they had made so brilliant. The hero's mother has been one of these daughters of pleasure; she had drained to the dregs the cup of dissipation and extravagance, and at last retires to the country with an enormous fortune, the fruit of her ignominious career. The woman has become completely metamorphosed from her former self. She has a son, Daniel, and her whole ambition now is to rear up this boy into an honest, honorable man, who shall be as different as possible from the silly, vicious pigeon whom she had so successfully plucked. She accordingly buys a little property in Auvergne, dresses as a simple country woman, and passes herself off under the name of Madame Dubois as Daniel's aunt. The boy grows up to manhood under the belief that this is the real degree of relationship in which she stands towards him, and thinks he is the son of one of her dead sisters, who had made one false step in life, of which he is the offspring; that is to say, he knows he is a bastard, but has no more idea that Madame Dubois is his real mother than that under her assumed name is concealed the identity of the once notorious Coralie. Given these premises, you may almost forsee the consequences to be revealed by the play. All the mother's hopes have been fulfilled; she has done her duty towards her boy admirably, has reared him with the greatest care, and has developed all the good qualities with which he is imbued. After distinguishing himself at school he enters the Ecole Polytechnique, and leaves it an officer of artillery. The war comes, and so brilliantly does he perform his duties that at twenty-five he has risen to be captain, and has won the Cross of the Legion of Honor on the field of battle. A finer fellow or a more noble-hearted it would, in fact, be impossible to discover from one end of France to the other. At Montauban he has made the acquaintance of a highly respectable family, and falls in love with Mlle. Edith Godefroy, their daughter, who, on her side, gives her affection to this brave and handsome young man. She has a large fortune, and he possesses one that is greater, so that all seems to smile on him. The bar sinister forms no impediment to M. Godefroy's consent to the union, Captain Daniel is in every other respect such a desirable match for Edith. So all the preliminaries are arranged, and Daniel's only relative, Madame Dubois, his aunt, who is also very rich, and whose heir he is to be, comes to Montauban for the marriage. Such is the first act—a clear, well-developed exposition. Unluckily, Madame Dubois meets at the Godefroys' house a M. De Montjoye, one of her lovers, who some fifteen years previously had squandered a fortune on her in a space of four months; he also had been in love with Edith; but the young girl had given her preference to Daniel. He at once recognizes Coralie under her disguise as a rich country-lady; the wretched woman also recognizes him, and thus her horrible past, which she believed to be buried and forgotten, is brought in an instant to light. M. De Montjoye has only a word to say, and Daniel's marriage with Edith becomes impossible. She bravely adopts the only course that can save her son from ruin: asks Montjoye for an interview, avows all to him, and implores him not to raise an obstacle to his rival's happiness, and Montjoye, like a noble-hearted man as he is, will not allow his jealousy to get the better of his honorable feelings by revealing the mother's secret in order to remove the son from his path. Coralie thinks she has escaped the danger, but it soon surges up more terrible than before. The third act begins with the signing of the marriage contract, and by the simplest possible means we are plunged into a highly dramatic scene. Coralie and M. Godefroy are seated at a table with the family-notary between them, an old provincial notary, who loves Edith as if she were his own daughter. He is aware that Daniel is a natural son, but wants to know whence comes his large fortune. "From his mother," answers Coralie. "What is the name of her family, and who is her notary in Paris?" persists M. Bonchamp. Coralie grows confused, and her embarrassment is only increased by further questioning, until the keen old lawyer perceives that some mystery underlies the affair, and he resolves to fathom it. Coralie and Godefroy have left the room when M. De Montjoye enters, and Bonchamp immediately asks him, who knows Madame Dubois, for some information about her. But that gentleman declares he has nothing to tell, and as he is going out Coralie returns. Bonchamp goes straight to her and blurts out: "Madame, it is useless to attempt further concealment: I know all!" A cry of anguish escapes from her lips as she exclaims: "Yes, I am Coralie, and Daniel's mother!" whereupon Bonchamp says: "Pardon me, madame, M. De Montjoye told me nothing, and for the first time in my life I have been guilty of a falsehood." The whole of the scene is very cleverly worked out, the interest being carried from point to point with remarkable dramatic skill until the terrible revelation, and the comic benefit afforded by Bonchamp's end to Daniel's marriage. Just at that moment the young man returns with his intended from a walk, full of joy and love. The father, who has just been informed of the discovery made by Bonchamp, tells him that unhappily, all must be broken off between him and Edith. Daniel is at first struck almost dumb with surprise, next he grows indignant and finally flies into a passion; and when he asks for an explanation M. Godefroy simply says: "Ask madame," pointing at the same time to Coralie. Then comes the great scene of the play, towards which everything has been leading up since the beginning of the piece, and deeper and deeper Daniel pushes the damning questions, every reply to which opens wider and wider the abyss of infamy opening under his feet. He learns that he is Coralie's son, and knows who Coralie was, while the wretched woman, as the inexorable questions succeed each other, bows her head lower and lower, shrinking, as it were, into the ground, until she finally falls on her knees. The scene is one of the most effective I have ever witnessed; its subject is repellant, repulsive even, and the sentiment is false, but there can be no doubt as to the power of the situation. There was hardly a dry eye in the house. One trait I must notice, it reveals such genuine dramatic instinct. "Since you are my mother," exclaims Daniel, "tell me my father's name!" As if she knew it herself, poor creature, and by her silence the young man at last fully comprehends the ignominy from which he had sprung. But far from upbraiding the woman cowering at his feet, he raises her, presses her to his heart and kisses her. Whatever she has been, she is his mother, who had watched over his infancy and his youth; for him she had always been good and devoted, always pure, respectable, and respected, and he whispers with ineffable sweetness: "Tu m'as élevé, tu m'aimes; tu es ma mere. Je ne veux pas avoir autre chose. Tu ne me l'as pas reconnu. Moi, je te legitime." The whole of this third act is very fine. The author's style is too often rhetorical where it should breathe simple emotion; but this defect is not one to be dwelt upon when we consider the vivid situations he has created. The sentiment, as I have said, is false, and that opinion I maintain; but the dramatic qualities of this portion of the play are beyond cavil. The denouement is unfortunately absurd and impossible, and the less said about it the better. M. Delpit should have pushed his courage further, and transformed his play into a tragedy by making Daniel blow his brains out; no man like him, the pink of honor and delicacy, would hesitate a moment as to the only course open to him. But things are made pleasant in a kind of way. Coralie buries herself in a convent, Daniel renounces his wealth and marries Edith, who has overcome the objections of her family by a very singular subterfuge; the innocent little girl actually goes the length of declaring that she is not in love with Daniel, and is his mistress! This is the conclusion which, at the outset, I styled unsatisfactory, and the author, I should say, is as ill-pleased with it as anybody else. But putting aside all considerations as to the repulsive nature of the germ of the comedy, and the weak, faulty conclusion, the piece is thoroughly dramatic, and gives good augury for the future career of the young author. The cast embraced M. Guitry as Daniel, M. Landrol as Montjoye, M. Frances as the Notary, M. Mahard as Godefroy, Mlle. Tessandier as Coralie, and Mlle. Jane May as Edith.

CALLBOY.

"My Enemy."

a two-act comedy, adapted by Robert Reece from the French, was first acted at the Olympic Theatre, London, Jan. 15. The plot is as follows: The hero is an excitable gentleman rejoicing in the name of Miserrimus Omen. He has a firm faith in signs, and is a slave of the belief in days that are lucky and unlucky. "Crossing a duck" is the act that at once appears in this life most dreadful and reprehensible. Unfortunately for Omen, he is haunted by the idea that his best-laid schemes are perpetually to be thwarted by a certain being whom, of course he regards as his enemy. This idea has sprung to existence as the result of the refusal of the two successions when he has sought appointments in Her Majesty's Civil Service he has been supplanted by one Prosper Luxmore, a gentleman upon whom he has never set eyes, but whom he hates most cordially. Presently Omen finds fortune smiling on him and turning her frowns towards Luxmore. He has wealth poured into his lap, while Luxmore becomes so reduced that he is compelled to hide under a false name in the house of his betrothed from the bailiffs, who know that he is in the locality. Furthermore, Omen has bought up the "bills" which constitute his enemy's principal difficulty, and he means to make revengeful use of them when that enemy has once been identified. Again, to add to the complications devised for the amusement of the audience, Omen has actually been rash enough to fall in love with the very damsel whose hand and heart are sought by Prosper Luxmore. Tuesday is the lucky day by which Miserrimus Omen swears, and it is upon a Tuesday that he sets out to seek the abode of his charmer, Sybil Langford. On his journey he is unfortunately thrown from his horse, but escapes from injury through the assistance of Luxmore, who is known to Sybil's papa only by the name of Smythe. Of the pretended Smythe Omen soon makes a confidant, and this confidant is induced to promise to urge his rival's suit with the lady. Omen cannot very well speak for himself; for, after having been captured by the bailiffs in mistake for Luxmore, he puts on a page's jacket sent in error by his tailor, and, fearing to take it off again lest it should "change his luck," he imagines that in presence of the lady he might cut rather a ridiculous figure. Luxmore keeps his promise very faithfully, and one of the funniest things in the piece is this love-making by proxy. Omen standing by Luxmore's side and prompting him with eloquent passages illustrative of his passion. The entry takes the protestations as coming from Luxmore's heart; but Omen, thinking that he has found a friend and won a wife, in a spirit of gratitude presents to Luxmore, alias Smythe, the bills which for so long a time have harassed Luxmore's soul and threatened his liberty. When explanation comes and mysteries are cleared up, poor Omen is filled with wrath, and his anger is by no means appeased when, from his solicitor, he receives a letter informing him that an eccentric uncle had by will left him the nice little sum of £30,000, and had then executed a codicil in favor of his "enemy." Even in the end Omen's luck deserts him, for the curtain comes down and shuts him off from his confreres, amid the hearty laughter of the spectators, and he has to make his exit in a manner the reverse of dignified. E. Rexhon appeared as Omen, J. B. Beveridge as Luxmore, John Maclean as Langford, Miss Gwynne Williams as Sybil, and Miss Howard as Sarah.

"Le Contrat,"

a comedy in three acts, by M. Clees, was recently produced at the Theatre Molière, Brussels, Belgium. The scene is laid in Brussels at the present day. Max Broward has gained the affections of Henriette Perier, a governess in the family of M. Virmont, a rich and worthy citizen. But, in accordance with the advice of his worldly and unscrupulous father, Max throws over the penniless dependent for the more advantageous union with Francine, Virmont's daughter and Henriette's friend. This match is regarded unfavorably by the lady's brother, Jean Virmont, because, in addition to an instinctive aversion to Max, he himself secretly loves Henriette, whose gentle persuasion would, at last, have won him from a life of dissipation to the successful exercise of his profession as artist. The desertion of Max creates bitter disappointment in the heart of Henriette, the more difficult to bear as she never tells her grief; but the affectionate Francine, on the eve of her marriage, registers a deed of gift to Henriette of a marriage portion, with the intention of making her friend happy as the principle of "*pas de dot, pas de mari*." Jean Virmont declares his love for Henriette, but is refused on the ground that her heart is another's, though she loves him tenderly as a brother, notwithstanding his past faults. This avowal, coupled with her sad demeanor, leads Jean to wring from her the confession of Max's defalcation; he accordingly sells some of his pictures at a great sacrifice, and mortgages his talents for a term of years to a German "art critic." Wolf, for a check of large amount, intended as a portion for Henriette and a bait to bring back Max. He also finds that his sister only consents to wed Max in pursuance of the arrangement made by the parents, and that she does not really love him, but that if she listened to the dictates of her heart she would prefer a certain friend of her brother's, who is expected from Antwerp. Jean wins over his father to his views, and gets the notary to substitute the name of Henriette for that of Francine in the marriage contract with Max. On the reading of this document Henriette, finding herself unexpectedly rich, owing to the presents of Jean and Francine Virmont, is overwhelmed with gratitude, but tears up the document and utterly renounces Max, who is quite ready to fulfill his previous engagement under the altered conditions. The calculating Max and his worldly father being bowed out, Jean is free to renew his offer to Henriette, who in accepting him returns the cheque to the picture-dealer, saying that she will have no other dowry than her husband's talent. This happy denouement, with the arrival of Jean's friend, brings down the curtain. The piece was cast with M. Ranaud as Virmont pere, M. Lerieux as Brouard, M. Germain as Wolf, M. Darnand as Jean, M. Karl as Max, Mlle. F. Drose as Francine, and Mme. M. Georges as Henriette.

DRAMATIC.

Our Australian Letter.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

MELBOURNE, Dec. 30, 1879.

DEAR MR. QUEEN.—We've been having a lively time here during the Christmas season. The weather having been all that the heart could wish, our people have given themselves over to outdoor amusements during the day and cramming the theatres by night. Three of the theatres have pantomimes, viz., the Opera-house, the Theatre Royal and the Academy of Music. The presentation at the first-named house is founded on the adventures of everybody's old friend, Robinson Crusoe, but with Mrs. Crusoe as the heroine of the production. R. J. Roberts, one of the most prominent members of the London Comedy Company, was specially engaged for the character, which he played with considerable success at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool, Eng., last Xmas. This elderly but somewhat pugnacious female, a kind of near relation of Arthur Sketchley's "Mrs. Brown," is the life and soul throughout the performance. Not much can be said in praise of the adapter, who seems to be a tinker at his work. Mr. Roberts, however, during the evening, lets off the following, which is his own composition, and takes immensely with the audience:

There is a land, a glorious land and new,
Far to the South, where kangaroos abound.
Victoria it is named, after a famous Queen,
The best and noblest, sure, that's ever been.
There in that land, where blacks as late did roam,
The Englishman has made his latest home.
There, too, is Melbourne, a city grand and fair—
With other cities it may well compare.
With many a tower and spire and lofty steeple
Above the heads of that thrice-happy people.

The entire performance fully came up to public expectation, and has proved one of the most gorgeous and complete entertainments ever presented here. The accessories and stage-effects were quite commensurate with the high pretensions of the scenery, some of which was magnificently painted, and still further displayed the undoubted talents of George Gordon, the artist of the establishment. The Port of Hull and the departure of Robinson Crusoe were grand pictures, as indeed were all that were shown during the evening. As a matter of fact, the glory of the pantomime was the scenery. The harlequinade was only so-so, and if it were dropped altogether nobody would regret it. It acts as a kind of wet blanket on the fun of the burlesque.....I may mention that last week Victoria Loftus' Troupe of British Blondes closed their season.....At the Theatre Royal, up to the advent of the Xmas pantomime, we have had a resurrection of some old melodramas that one would have thought had been put on the shelf for good, which were badly produced and worse played by a company weaker than was ever before known on the boards of that theatre. On Boxing-night John Strachan's English pantomime entitled "The Babes in the Wood," localized and adapted by Garnet Walch, was produced. The scenery here is the main attraction. John Hennings in his grand panorama of a voyage from Melbourne to Sydney, a series of elaborate and carefully painted views, including Port Philip Heads from Portsea, Cape Schauk at sunset, Wilson's Promontory, Cape Howe and Gabo Island, a ship on fire at sea, entrance to Port Jackson (Sydney Harbor), and the Sydney Exhibition Building, still proves himself without a superior in this part of the globe. The company is the strongest in ballet yet engaged, including Miss Alice Wooldridge, Mesdames Jessie Grey, Kate Foley, Maggie Liddle, and Lillie and Rose Dampier. The dancing portion of the entertainment is also in the hands of first-class artists, namely, Signora Palmer and Mlle. Florence Slater and Kate Ramsden. The gentlemen who appear during the performance are H. W. Emmett, Biand Holt, Harry Daniels, Frank Harcourt and J. R. Greville. Hawley and Buisiay, acrobats and gymnasts, who lately arrived from America, have been engaged as Sprites. Though not by any means up to the standard of former pantomimes, it has been splendidly produced, under the able direction of the stage-manager, Alfred Dampier. I hear that two of the managers of this house, Messrs. Coppin and Greville, don't pull together very well, and that a change will shortly take place. The whole of the property and management is to be thrown into a joint-stock company.....At the Academy of Music Wybert Reeve's version of "Cinderella" is a very sorry piece of work, devoid of sparkle or fun, with scenery of a very economic order, very little music, and that very poorly executed. I prognosticate that this house will shortly join the early-closing movement. Fred Thorne plays the part of the heroine; but as one swallow does not make a Summer, so one really competent actor does not make a company.....Harry George Darrell has written a new and original play entitled "The Forlorn Hope" for the People's Theatre. It is essentially an Australian patriotic play, and treats of the departure of Australian volunteers to England to assist that country—which is supposed to be in great danger—their adventures on the Continental battle-fields, and their return victorious to Australia. It is well written and splendidly produced, and will, I think, have a long run. Mr. Darrell, of course, takes the principal part, and is well supported by one of the best companies got together in Melbourne for many a month. I regret to hear that Mrs. Darrell (late Mrs. Robert Heir, nee Fanny Cathcart) is in such a serious state of health that she will never again appear on the stage, her complete recovery being hopeless.....Simonsen & Leamy's Company of "Frolicques," including the celebrated Vaidis Sisters (the cleverest gymnasts that have yet appeared in this colony) and Lottie Elliott, the charming dancer, skipping-rope dancer, are doing very good business at St. George's Hall, while at the Apollo Hall the U. S. Minstrels have been giving very excellent performances.....Arthur Sketchley, the author of the "Mrs. Brown" and Mrs. Bewery," has been reaching some of his own works at the Athenæum Hall, Collins street, but his entertainment does not seem to be appreciated, as the attendances have been very meagre.....Woodroffe and Payton, Bohemian glassblowers, are showing at Kreitmeyer's works, where they have proved themselves a great attraction.....Imogene made an appearance at the People's Theatre in the early part of the month. It was not a great success. John R. Rogers, at one time agent for J. K. Emmet's "Fritz," and who lately arrived here with Hawley and Buisley, has made arrangement to act as agent of and accompany Baker and Farron (now playing in Sydney) to England.

CALLBOY.

Jottings from Sydney, N. S. W.

FROM ONE OF OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

JAN. 1, 1880.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER: As usual, the managers have laid themselves out to cater for the tastes of the people here, who are quite as British as the Britishers themselves in the manner of Christmas amusements, though the seasons and climates are so thoroughly different. Richmond Thatcher was fortunate enough to get the job of adapting and localizing "Babes in the Wood" for the Theatre Royal, and he succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of his friends. It is a great hit, the houses as yet having averaged $1,250 per night.....At the Victoria Theatre, John L. Hall is playing the Seneschal in "Lurline." His wife, Miss Laura Wiseman, and Miss Lydia Howard play in the piece, which does not promise to be very successful.....Kelly & Leon opened their Opera-house on Boxing-night. I fear it will turn out a white elephant. The situation, though central, is not good, and the hall is situated up over a basement—a position not favored by colonists.....Baker and Farron are doing a fair business at the Queen's here, and go to England this month.....The Opera Company is in New Zealand; also the Mammoth Minstrels. The London Comedy Company still in Adelaide, but open here in April.

News from India.

CALCUTTA, EAST INDIA, Dec. 26, 1879.

DEAR CLIPPER.—I send you a few brief notes concerning performers in this part of the world. Ben Allah (known in the United States as F. Whitney), ventriloquist, has just closed a successful season, turning away people on several nights, and has gone overland to Bombay. Dave Carson's troupe is doing well; Wash Norton had a benefit Dec. 22, when Ben Allah volunteered his services. Mr. Norton's future movements are not yet decided, though he may go to China. Harwood's Royal Marionettes are doing an excellent business in a large bamboo theatre specially built for them on the Maidan. Harry Corbyn is the business-manager. Wilson's Circus was playing last week in Rangoon, British Burmah, to large business. Respectfully yours,

AN AMERICAN SHOWMAN.

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL.—Preparations are already being made for holding in April next a grand series of Shakespearian performances in the Memorial Buildings, Stratford-on-Avon, Eng. The performances will probably extend over three weeks, and many of the principal artists of the day will take part in them. Barry Sullivan has already promised to assist, and has declined to receive any remuneration. Since April last the erection of the library and picture-gallery has been actively proceeded with, and in the course of a few months this portion of the Memorial Buildings will be covered in. The elaborate marble and stone staircase, a design of which was exhibited by the architects in last year's Royal Academy, is finished, and is considered a magnificent work of art.

THE NEW PLAY in which John S. Clarke is to appear at the Olympic Theatre, Eng., combines an adaptation from a comedy by Planche and a French drama.

"AMOS CLARKE," with George Rignold in the title character, is to be revived at the Connaught Theatre, London.

J. J. WALLACE, Irish comedian, the well-known American actor, is starring in New Zealand under the management of Hiscocks, Hayman & Co.

BUT SLIGHT VARIATIONS were made in the programmes of the London theatres during the week closing Jan. 24, which is the date of our latest mail advices. On Tuesday evening the Carl Rosa Opera Company added "The Taming of the Shrew" to an already well-stocked lyrical repertory. At Coventgarden and Drury-lane the pantomimes were still at the height of their popularity. The memorable Bancroft management of the Prince of Wales' Theatre was to terminate Jan. 29, when "Ours" was to be represented for the last time. A special matinee performance of "Les Cloches de Corneville" was given on Wednesday at the Globe Theatre, when the boys of the Duke of York's School attended with their band. The revived comedy of "The Road to Ruin" at the Vaudeville will shortly give way to Mr. Burnand's comedy entitled "Ourselves." The last nights of H. J. Byron at the Folly were announced, as J. L. Toole was at an early date to resume his position. At New Sadler's Wells the pantomime had been preceded by Mark Lemon's interesting drama of "Grandfather Whitehead," with E. Lyons as the grandfather and "Little Nellie" as the child. At the Elephant and Castle and the Greenwich Theatre the last nights of their respective pantomimes were advertised. Besides the ordinary day representations of the pantomimes, the matinee performances on the 24th included Bizet's popular opera of "Carmen" at Her Majesty's Theatre; "Romeo and Juliet" at the Adelphi, in which Miss Coote, a pupil of John Ryder, was to make her debut as Juliet; "The Merchant of Venice" at the Lyceum, "Gulliver" at the Gaiety, "Madame Favart" at the Strand, "Les Cloches de Corneville" at the Globe, "The Children's Pinafore" at the Opera Comique, "Ours" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, "Cyril's Success" at the Folly, and the usual illuminated equestrian entertainment at Hengler's Grand Cirque.

HARVEY, OTHERWISE FARNIE, v. FARNIE.—The suit, which came up again on Jan. 20, in the Probate and Divorce Court, London, was that of the wife for a decree of nullity of marriage on the ground of the bigamy of her husband, H. B. Farnie, the well-known dramatic author. At the last sittings the proceedings were found to be informal, and the matter was put off till these sittings, in order that a fresh petition might be presented, and the proceedings commenced *de novo*. Mr. Flooks of the Chancery Bar now applied that the case be heard before the Court itself. A fresh petition had been filed, and there was no opposition to the application, which was granted.

THE Theatre de la Porte St. Martin, Paris, is busy with the rehearsals of "Les Etrangieurs de Paris." The mise-en-scene consists of no fewer than twelve scenes, of which the third represents the grand staircase of the Opera on a bal-masque night; the sixth, the Grande Roquette (the Parisian Newgate) at the breakfast hour of those condemned to death; the eighth, the Seine by Night, as seen from the bridge of the Chatelet, with the somber outlines of the Palace of Justice in the distance; the tenth, the deck of a vessel with some ingenious effects; and the twelfth the Cour d'Assizes de la Seine, as it at present exists.

MISS KATE SANTLEY was at last advices still very ill. She has hardly left her bed for six months. Two months ago she visited Hastings, Eng., hoping that a short stay there would prepare her for a longer journey to Algiers; but she had to be carried from the carriage to her room, which she has not since been able to leave.

THE MAJILTONS propose to run two companies, Frank and Marie directing one and Charles having control of the other. It is denied that there is a division in the family, however.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE S. KNIGHT on Jan. 19 commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Theatre Royal, Belfast, Ireland, in "Otto."

"BRIGHTON," as Bronson Howard's comedy of "Saratoga" is known in England, was revived at the Olympic Theatre, London, Jan. 17.

MUSICAL.

"LE ROI DE LAHORE" received its initial representation at the Theatre Bellecour, Lyons, France, Jan. 19. M. J. Massenet of the institute led the orchestra himself, with an ovation to match. The ballet and the finale of the third act. The interpretation of his masterpiece was confided to such artists as MM. Lassalle, Leon Achard, Bacquie and Denoye, and Mesdames Leon Duval and J. Floquet. They were warmly applauded throughout, and received a unanimous call before the curtain.

THE SURPLUS of 12 per cent., recently added to the price of subscriptions at the Paris Opera, has this year produced a sum of 158,000 francs, of which 145,500 francs have been applied to increasing the salaries of the staff. The total subscriptions, it may be added, amount to 1,400,000 francs.

A MONUMENT has been erected to the memory of Chopin at the Church of Sainte Croix, at Varsovia. It consists of a niche of white marble, in which is placed a bust of the composer, also in white marble, and beneath appears this inscription: "Erected to the memory of Frederick Chopin, by his compatriots. He was born at Wolga-Zelazowa the 2d of March, 1809, and died at Paris the 17th October, 1849."

VARIETY HALLS.

THE HANLON-LEES, now performing at the Galeries St. Hubert, Brussels, Belgium, where they take one-third of the gross receipts, about $500, are thus spoken of by a correspondent: "The Hanlons and Agonst, in the roles of Fairy created in Paris, gave evidence of the true spirit of Italian pantomime as represented by the famous Grimaldi. In the flask-scene, especially, William and Frederick Hanlon as the two footmen evince such facial expression, coupled with the utmost precision of action, as to place them in the front rank of pantomimists. On Friday night, as Agoust had unfortunately sprained his ankle, George Hanlon had to play the part of the gendarme, in addition to that of the English tourist."

THOMAS ROGERS, proprietor of the Alexandria Music Hall and imperial Circus, Hanley, Eng., on Jan. 10 filed a petition in the Liquidation of his affairs. The liabilities are estimated at £32,000; assets not yet ascertained.

MR. FIRINI (William L. Hunt) was on Jan. 23 granted a divorce from his wife (*nee* Miss Alice Carpenter) on the grounds of unfaithfulness.

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THIS CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and seventh pages go to PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the out-side pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all others should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

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TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

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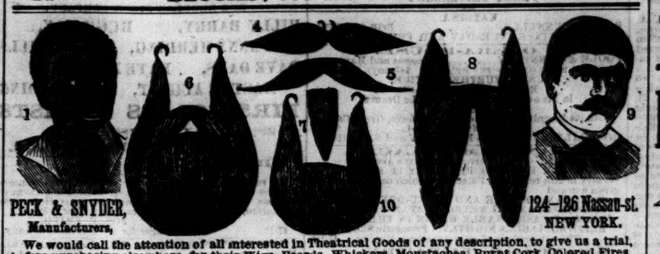

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